The DAILY COMMERCIAL, published by the Commercial Printing Company, corner Fifth Avenue and Smithfield Street, opposite Postoffice.

M. P. EGAN, Business Manager.

☞ TERMS OF THE DAILY: Single copy, 5 cents; delivered by carriers (six a week), 25 cents; subscribers by mail (per year), $10 00.

☞ Communications designed for publication should be addressed to the Editor.

☞ Letters on Business, Subscription, &c., address THE COMMERCIAL, Pittsburgh.

The Weekly Commercial, a large sheet containing all the Current News, Miscellaneous, Literary and Scientific Intelligence, and Valuable Reading for the Family.

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The Pittsburgh Commercial.

VOL. IX. PITTSBURGH, SATURDAY MORNING, JUNE 1, 1872.—WITH SUPPLEMENT. NO. 227.

FIRST EDITION.

THE DEMOCRACY.

THE WIND-UP AT READING.

Wm. Hartley, of Bedford, Nominated for Auditor General.

Hopkins, Vaux and Wright for Congressmen-at-Large.

A Platform that Means Anything or Nothing.

CINCINNATI TICKET NOT INDORSED.

[Special Dispatch to Commercial.]

READING, PA., May 31, 1872.

Speech of Mr. Buckalew.

The Convention reassembled at ten o'clock, when Mr. Buckalew was introduced and hailed with applause. He said the nomination had not been solicited on his part, but came to him as the legitimate and healthy outgrowth of public sentiment. The nomination had not been made on account of any special ability in the candidate, but because of the belief that whatever else might be said of their candidate, he was not to be seduced or intimidated in the discharge of his duties. When the interest of a clique or class was on the one hand, and the interest of the other, he could stand as a rock on the side of the masses. He believed the action of the Convention would be ratified, not that certain men should hold office, but that the Government should be fair and honest in its administration, and reforms secured to the people in both the State and State administrations. In view of the general desire for reform, the Democrats were entitled to appeal to men of all parties, and establish a new departure, which shall be one of purity, energy and integrity. [Applause.] Mr. Buckalew concluded by saying that he would meet his fellow-citizens during the canvass in various parts of the State, and give more fully his views.

Nomination of Auditor General.

Mr. Cofforth, of Somerset, moved to proceed to nomi nate a candidate for Auditor General. Adopted.

FIRST BALLOT.

W. H. H. Davis, of Bucks, 26; Wm. McCandless, of Philadelphia, 8; Fred M. Crane, of Wayne, 12; Wm. Hartley, of Bedford, 39; John Lawshe, of Clearfield, 6; Instice Temple, of Greene, 13; Benj. L. Temple, of Philadelphia, 1; Levi Nash, of York, 7; Wm. Hopkins, of Washington, was withdrawn, and Hartley withdrawn. At the close of the first ballot several names were withdrawn.

SECOND BALLOT.

Hartley, 79; Davis, 29; McCandless, 8; Crane, 8; Temple, of Greene, 8. Hartley was declared nominated, and the choice made unanimous.

Mr. Hartley was introduced and made a brief speech, alluding to his obscurity in a pleasant way, but promised if elected to bring no shame on the party.

Congressmen at Large.

The Convention then proceeded to nominate three Congressmen at Large.

Richard Vaux, of Philadelphia, received 81 votes. James B. Hopkins, of Allegheny, 81. On the first ballot, and both were nominated. H. B. Wright, of Luzerne, 60, and S. L. Marvin, of Erie, 61, on the second ballot. Mr. Wright was nominated.

Speech of Mr. Wright.

Mr. Wright being on the floor, was called on for a speech. He said he had been an active worker in the party since the days of Jackson, and had been three years in the Legislature and six years in Congress. This would probably be his last appearance, but he was willing to give up his time and money to secure the success of the ticket.

His nomination is regarded as significant, as he was anti-Lecompton during the Kansas troubles, and was a War Democrat.

Remarks of Mr. Hopkins.

Mr. Hopkins was also called on, and responded briefly. He regarded his nomination as a recognition of the claims of the younger Democracy, and as a guarantee that the outfitting the Labor Reform with the Democratic party, which had always been the truest and best friend of the working classes. His remarks were well received. Adjourned till two o'clock.

AFTERNOON SESSION.

The afternoon session was occupied in making up the balance of the ticket, which was done without much excitement. The report of the Committee on Resolutions was withheld till five o'clock, when the business had been done and the delegates were tired out. It was well understood that the committee had ignored all reference to the Cincinnati platform and had not even given it the endorsement of Greeley, hence it was that the report was adopted without opposition. The straight outs were satisfied to meet the issue at Baltimore, and the fusionists were perfectly happy that they, through beseeching appeals and every art of diplomacy, had escaped the defeat which inevitably awaited them had they attempted to secure an approval of either their platform or candidates.

The Resolutions

As adopted contain nothing but an indorsement of Jefferson's inaugural and Jackson's farewell declaration; that the election of Buckalew will secure an end to a correction of all existing evils, and the condemnation of grants of charters by the Radical Legislature to the South Improvement Company and like corporations. The resolutions were tamely received and failed to elicit even ordinary applause.

Delegates to the National Convention.

James P. Barr and John H. Bailey were chosen Senatorial delegates from the Twenty-second District, and P. H. Stevenson, elector: Col. David Campbell and P. H. Winston, delegates from the Twenty-third District, and John T. Baird, of Butler, elector. It was agreed that the delegates from each Senatorial district name one member of the State Central Committee, and that the Convention, in conjunction with the nominees, to select the Chairman of the State Committee. Adjourned.

NEW YORK.

NEW YORK, May 31, 1872.

J. G. BENNETT, SR., DYING.

At noon to-day James Gordon Bennett was perfectly unconscious, and sinking rapidly. His son Gordon sailed from Liverpool yesterday for this city.

ANTI GREELEY MOVEMENT.

There was a meeting Thursday at one of the up-town hotels between several prominent Democrats and free trade Republicans, and an an attempt is understood to have been made to arrange for joint action, so that Adams can receive the indorsement of the Baltimore Convention. The result of the conference is not yet made public, but several of the Democratic announce their intention to support a free trade ticket if one is put in the field. Nothing was said about another public meeting, but the probability is that one will be held soon after the Philadelphia Convention.

TESTIMONY FOR STOKES FROM ENGLAND.

District Attorney Garvin has received from John McKeon, counsel of Edward Stokes, a copy of the interrogatories which he wishes Marcus Cicero Stanley and Dorman B. Eaton, who are now in Europe, to answer. It is very difficult for an outsider to find the connection between McKeon's questions and the murder of James Fisk, Jr. Should Judge Garvin allow the interrogatories to pass unchallenged, they will be forwarded to a lawyer in London, with authority to examine Stanley and Eaton, and send their replies made under oath to this city.

THE GREAT STRIKE CONTINUES,

with every prospect of success. The different organizations held large and enthusiastic meetings this morning. The picture-frame makers, who returned to work on the eight-hour system, have again struck, with a view of compelling employers, one and all to, adopt the movement. The marble polishers are still on a strike, and as determined as ever. A great deal of enthusiasm prevailed to-day among the German cabinet makers, in consequence of the very satisfactory report of the delegation appointed to interview the Governor. The piano forte makers met this morning, and the workmen of Haines Bros. marched in a body to the manufactory, where they were received by the senior partner, who said: "We have concluded to yield to you for the present, reserving the right to make such changes as circumstances may from time to time suggest. On Monday next your factory will open with the eight-hour system for day men, and twenty per cent. increase for piece work." Messrs. Steinway are still willing to give the workmen nine hours, or increase their wages ten per cent. under the present system. Any further concession, however, is regarded as impossible, and the firm will hold out for any length of time rather than yield to a demand they consider preposterous.

THE WEATHER.

WAR DEPARTMENT,
OFFICE OF THE CHIEF SIGNAL OFFICER,
WASHINGTON, D. C., May 31, 1872, 7 P. M.

PROBABILITIES.

A falling barometer, easterly to southerly winds; cloudy weather and very probably rain will prevail on Saturday from the Ohio Valley northward to westward, cloudy and threatening weather over the South Atlantic and Gulf States; clear and pleasant weather over the New England and Middle States, the wind backing to southerly and easterly, with increased cloudiness over the lower lake regions. Dangerous winds are not anticipated.

XLII. CONGRESS.

A Sensation in the Senate.

Speeches by Sumner and Schurz

Sumner Puts Himself on the Record.

Unjust Arraignment of the President.

WASHINGTON, D. C., May 31, 1872.

SENATE.

Mr. SUMNER offered a series of resolutions on the settlement of international differences by arbitration, and proceeded to deliver a lengthy speech, severely attacking the administration of President Grant.

Mr. TIPTON introduced a joint resolution proposing a constitutional amendment to modify the veto power, so that a vote of the majority of all the qualified members of both Houses shall be sufficient to overcome the President's objections.

Mr. CHANDLER moved to proceed to the consideration of the conference report on the steamboat bill, and said he had received a great many telegrams from different parts of the country, urging immediate action on the bill.

Mr. CONKLING opposed concurring in the report.

At the expiration of the morning hour the unfinished business, the Sunday civil appropriation bill, came up.

Mr. CHANDLER moved to lay it on the table for the purpose of proceeding with the steamboat bill. The motion to lay on the table was lost, yeas 26, nays 28.

Mr. SUMNER then moved that the appropriation bill be indefinitely postponed, and announced that on this motion he intended to make a speech in vindication of himself. The Senate not having consented to give him a hearing on a more convenient occasion, he was obliged to take advantage of this opportunity.

Mr. CONKLING called Mr. Sumner's attention to the fact that Mr. Hamlin, chairman of the committee on Foreign Relations, and Democrats called away by family affairs, and that Mr. Carpenter, also a member of the committee, was not in his seat.

Mr. SUMNER said he had heard of Mr. Hamlin's affliction, and regretted it. He observed, however, that Mr. Carpenter, the author of the French arms report, was now in his seat, and therefore he would proceed. He then went on to deliver a prepared speech of great length.

Mr. SUMNER opened his speech with the announcement that he was a member of the Republican party and would be found in the ranks. He never failed to sustain its candidates, and advance its principles. Not one regret could he see in the past, nor without a pang could he see it changed from its original character, for such change is death. Therefore he asked with the utmost candor the peril which menaces us may pass away. He stood up (in the Senate) as was his custom to address the Senate not having consented to give him a hearing on a more convenient occasion, he was obliged to take advantage of this opportunity.

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Mr. Sumner then proceeded to detail the progress of the party and its connection with it as a party, necessary and permanent, and not as a mere impending plague; but, alas! how changed! Once principle was the rule, and the glorious banner was not a name only. It is not difficult to indicate when the disastrous change, exalting the will of one man above all law, became evident. Whatever it had begun to show itself in personal pretentions when the presidential election of September was precipitated upon the country an ill-considered and ill-omened scheme for the annexation of a portion of San Domingo, pursued with such persistency by one of his own household. It was pressed for consideration by means and appliances which insistent senators were importuned for support. While treading under foot the constitution in one of its most distinctive responsibilities, which the convention seized the war powers of the nation, instituted Congress intervention and escaped the charge of usurpation by a menace of violence to the black republic of Hayti, finding manifest outrage of international law to manifest outrage of our own constitution. Mr. Sumner would gladly leave this matter to the judgment of the present and future, but put in issue again by the extraordinary efforts pertaining from every line of office-holders to place its most dishonest pretensions in the most favorable subsidence given consent, all these efforts are his efforts. I have personally nothing to do with it. I am pained that the name of the candidate thus pressed has become a sign of discord and not concord, dividing instead of uniting the Republican party. In all these extraordinary efforts tend directly to the disparagement of the party, and in turn, how soon again by his science rattles, "Let the party split," says the President; "I will not renounce my chance of a second term."

The extent of this personal pressure and subordination of party he will not undertake to measure, as to consider his pretensions. These, too, are in issue. On what meat doth our Cæsar feed, that he should attain such greatness? Nothing in the world can justify disobedience to law, nor can it afford the slightest apology for the abuse of the privilege or license in the Presidential office. A president must turn into a king before it can be said of him that he is above law. He is responsible always as President. He is the foremost servant of the law, bound to obey as the humblest and freest. As the elect of the people, he owes not only an example of willing obedience, but also of fidelity and honesty in the discharge of his functions, not with an abnegation of all self-seeking; nothing for self, but all for country. Now, as we regard the career of this candidate, we find, to our amazement, how little it accords with this simple requirement. Bring it to the touchstone and it fails. Notoriously are the Constitution and laws defaced, but the Presidential office itself is treated as little more than a stepping-stone and footstool. Of this we have, however, the latter. Here details are ample, showing how from the beginning this exalted trust has stooped to be a personal indignity, where gifts of fine horses and sensible lotterings figure more than duties; how personal ambition and objects have been more prominent than public interests; how the Presidential office has been used to advance his own family in the degree of beggarly, favoring every form of the kind in our history, and hardly equaled in the most corrupt governments of the world. Nor has most prevailed: how in the same spirit office upon those from whom he had received gifts or favors, filling the offices of the country repay his personal obligations; how personal devotion to himself rather than public service has become the standard of favor; how the vast appointing power conferred by the Constitution for the general welfare has been employed as he will to promote his schemes to reward his friends, to punish his opponents and to advance his election to a second term; how all these assumptions have matured in a personal government, semi-military in character, and breathing a military spirit, as the species of Cæsarism or personalism abhorrent to republican institutions, where subordination of the President is the supreme law; how in maintaining this subservience he has operated by a system of combinations having their orbits about him, so that like the planet saturn he is surrounded by rings; nor does the simile end here, for the rings, like the planets, are held in position by satellites; now this utterly unprincipled Cæsarism has mastered the Republican party and filled it with corruption; has introduced into the Senate chamber itself, while a vindictive spirit assails Republicans who cannot accept; how the President himself, unconscious that the President has no right to quarrel with anybody, he pursues upon quarreling until he has quarreled with Presidential quarreller, with more quarrels than all other Presidents together, and will begin a third time by himself; how his personal followers back him in quarrels, insult those he insults, and then, not departing from his spite, cry out with a sneer, "We will have rings and things, and the gravy;" and finally, how the chosen head of the republic is known chiefly for Presidential pretensions utterly indefensible in character, derogatory to the country and full of evil influence, and for personal objects a primary pursuit, so that instead of a benefactor presents himself as a man simple through whom Republican institutions suffer and the people learn wrong. Would that these things could be otherwise; but since, unfortunately, they are notorious, the President insists upon a second term, they must be considered, and they indicate them. It is easy to see that Cæsarism, even in Europe, is at a discount; that personal government has been beaten in that ancient field, and that Cæsar, with a Senate at his heels, is not a fit model for our Republic. Happily, the life of England, so peculiar for obstinacy and narrowness, had retainers in Parliament who went under the name of the "King's friends." Nothing can be clearer to us than by the inquiry, "Have we a King George among us?" or pushed the question, have we a party in the Senate of Kings?

The end of personal government is autocratic, and in direct opposition to republican government—a government of laws and not of men is the object of republican government. Nay, more, it is the destructive essence, without which it becomes tyranny; therefore, personal government in all its forms, and especially as it proposes to sway any other branch or overturn its constitutional negative, is hostile to the first principles of republican institutions, and an unquestionable outrage. That our President has offended in this way in the campaign for renomination and election at last; to comprehend the personal government that has been inaugurated over us, we must look abroad. His picture is a necessary frontispiece, not as a soldier, let it be borne in mind, but as a civilian. To appreciate his personal pretensions as a civilian, it is important to know his triumphs as a soldier, for one is the natural complement of the other. The successful soldier is rarely changed to a successful civilian. There seems an incompatibility between the two, modified by the exceptional few who have been allowed to exclude the other. One always a soldier cannot late in life become a statesman; one always a civilian cannot late in life become a soldier. In modern Europe few soldiers have been more conspicuous than Gustavus Adolphus and Frederick, sometimes called the Great; but we learn that both failed ignominiously in their domestic policy, and showed themselves as short-sighted in the arts of peace as they were sagacious in the arts of war. The judgment of Marlborough is painted, while partraying him as the "greatest conqueror of the age," the "hero of a hundred fights," victor of Blenheim and Remolins;" and the same philosophical writer describes him as a man not only of most selfish and frivolous pursuits, but so temporarily ignorant that his deficiencies made him the ridicule of his contemporaries, while his politics were conspicuous for selfishness and treachery. Nor was Wellington an exception. Though sinning in the field without a trial, and remarkable for integrity of purpose, unflinching honesty and high moral feeling, the conqueror of Waterloo is described as "unconscious and utterly unequal to the complicated exigencies of political life. Such are the examples of history, each with its warning.

It would be hard to find anything in the native endowments or in the training of our chieftain to make him an illustrious exception; at least nothing of this kind is recorded. Was nature more generous with him than with Marlborough or Wellington, Gustavus, or Frederick called the Great? Or was his experience of life a better preparation than theirs? And yet they failed except in war. It is not known that our chieftain had an experience as a civilian until he became President. It is a strong partisan attribute to him that double culture which in antiquity made the same man soldier and statesman. It has been often said that Grant's fame is as a public affairs, never voting but once in his life, and that for James Buchanan. After leaving West Point he became Captain in the army, but soon abandoned the service to appear at a later day as a successful General. There is no reason to believe that he employed the intermediate period in any way calculated to improve him as a statesman. He was earning a few hundred dollars a year by tanning hides in Galena. By the war he passed to be President. And such was his preparation for one of the great Republic, making it an example to mankind.

Something also must be attributed to individual character; and here I express no opinion of my own, but shall follow another in the solemn words, echoed from the tomb. On reaching Washington at the opening of Congress, in December, 1869, I was pained to learn that Mr. Stanton, late Secretary of War, was in failing health. Full of gratitude for his unsurpassed services, and with the sentiment of friendship, quickened by common political sympathies, I lost no time in seeking the house of the sufferer. I found him reclining on a sofa, propped by pillows, he reached out his hand, already clammy and cold, and in reply to my inquiry, "how are you," he answered, "Waiting for my furlough." I replied at once, with singular solemnity, he said: "I have something to say." When I was seated, he proceeded, without one word of introduction. "I know General Grant better than any other person in the country can know him. It was my duty to say it when I saw him, and when I did not see him, and now I tell you what I know—he cannot govern this country." The intensity of his manner, and the positiveness of his judgment surprised me, for though I was aware that the late Secretary of War did not place the President very high in general capacity, I was not prepared for a judgment so strongly couched. At last, after some delay occupied in meditating his remarkable statement, I observed, what you say is very broad. Its as true as it is broad," he replied promptly. I added, "You are tardy. Why did you wait till this time? Why did you not say it before his nomination?" He answered, that he was not consulted about the nomination, and had no opportunity of expressing his opinion until, besides being much occupied at the time with his duties as Secretary of War, and his control with the President. I followed by saying, "But you took part in the Presidential election, and made a succession of speeches for him in Ohio and Pennsylvania," he spoke," said he, "but I never introduced the name of Gen. Grant. I spoke for the Republican party and Republican cause."

Insisting upon a re-election, the President challenges inquiry, and puts himself upon the country. But even if his pressure for re-election did not menace the irresponsibility of the country, it is important that the personal pretensions he has set up should be exposed, that no president hereafter may venture upon such ways, and no Senator presume to defend them.

The case is clear as noon. In opening this catalogue I select two typical instances of nepotism and gift taking, officially compensated, each absolutely indefensible in the head of a Republic, in set pernicious in example, and showing beyond question that surpassing egotism which changed the Presidential office into a personal institution, hardly not unlike the trunk of an elephant, for all things, small and great, from a penny to a dollar, now as a relative to pressing a treaty on a reluctant Senate, or forcing a relation on a reluctant people. Between these two instances I might multiply with ease to place foremost; but since the nepotism of the President has already been set up should it

The Daily Commercial.

SATURDAY, JUNE 1, 1872.

THE organization of the Allegheny County Republican Committee for the campaign has been completed, and is printed in another column. We look for the best of results from this central authority of the party, and believe that Allegheny, the Republican strong-hold, will do its whole duty.

MR. GREELEY's paper says the supporters of GRANT are troubled about the probable nomination of GREELEY and BROWN at Baltimore. Not a bit of it. Let the Democrats nominate that ticket, let the fight be brought squarely between GRANT and GREELEY, and GRANT will win beyond the shadow of a doubt. If anything was needed to demonstrate in advance this fact, it has been supplied by the development of public opinion within the last three weeks.

THREE reports come from Virginia—one that its iron and coal fields are attracting considerable attention from capitalists in the North and West; another, that commercial travelers canvassing the State are greatly hampered by the continued enforcement of the old extortionate license laws; and yet a third to the effect that in a number of counties the authorities have refused to impose a dog tax, although the proceeds were to be devoted to the support of free schools. The unlimited supplies of coal, iron and other mineral resources with which the Old Dominion abounds will be apt to benefit her very little so long as she continues to cling to commercial barbarism, and holds barking curs of more importance than reasoning minds. The odds against her are too heavy.

THE GREELEYITES were let off easily by the straightouters who were largely in the majority at Reading. It may be considered settled that Pennsylvania is opposed to GREELEY under all circumstances. The Democratic representation for the State at Baltimore will oppose his nomination, and though he should be nominated there the Keystone State will repudiate him. The failure to procure from the Reading convention an indorsement, rather the absolute certainty that there was no vote of disapproval was owing entirely to the forbearance of the straightouters, and the knowledge that if undertaken the attempt would have failed, will have a very damaging effect on GREELEY'S prospect throughout the country. His stock was going down rapidly before.

THE movements of the Anti-GREELEY-Cincinati men begin to wear an aspect something like formidable. The meeting in New York Thursday evening possessed some striking features. The number in attendance, for a beginning, was quite large, and no doubt not many attended out of curiosity merely. The leaders are altogether in earnest, and the nomination of a Presidential candidate is clearly within their purpose,—Prof. PERRY intimated that GROESBECK, of Cincinnati, would be the man. That there exists the hope of a union on one ticket by the Democrats and these bolting "Liberals," there can be no doubt, and it is the fear that one will be formed that is troubling the GREELEY people. What prospect there is of such a union it is difficult to estimate at this moment. To say the least such a thing is not impossible.

THERE is hardly any evil wholly unmixed with good. Destructive to wheat and other grains as was the past severe winter, it has established a fact and taught a lesson which in the end will probably more than compensate farmers for their losses by the frost. The almost unanimous tenor of the reports concerning the growing grain crops is to the effect that grains, especially wheat, should be planted in drills instead of sown broadcast, and that they should also be drilled to a greater depth than has been customary among farmers. Hundreds of broadcast fields have been reported either quite destroyed or greatly injured, while in nearly every instance in which the seed was drilled in to a good depth, it came out with little injury, if any, and is doing well. Farmers throughout the country will do well to bear in mind these facts. Experience is a good schoolmaster.

ZEAL for ones favorite candidate for high office may be displayed in different ways. As our readers know, the Pittsburgh *Volksblatt* is a champion of political reform embodied in Messrs. GREELEY and BROWN. Yesterday it referred to the "Blair family" as "having already worked much more mischief in American politics than the family in its numerous ramifications is worth," and then it proceeded to report "a new trick of BELIAL," which the same interesting family is said to have in reserve. Their plan is, it seems, to induce the Baltimore Convention to drop GREELEY, while by all means securing the indorsement of "Gonista Gratz Brown." "Such a trick looks very like the BLAIRS," the *Volksblatt* says, and then adds some very uncomplimentary remarks about BROWN, charging him with Puritanism, with favoring theso-called christian amendment to the constitution etc. BROWN, we are told, is much more objectionable than GREELEY to the Liberal Germans, and they would sincerely rejoice if the partnership of the two could be dissolved. But if either, BROWN and not GREELEY should be thrown overboard.

ONE of the features of the *Golden Age* is a column of selected sayings gathered from the garners of the best and wisest minds of all countries and times. Among other passages equally profound and true, we find in the last issue of that enthusiastic Liberal Republican journal this rare utterance:

> "That is government that would take the most friendless and hated and unpopular man, black, poor, perhaps criminal, and spread over him the safeguard of the same law that it would spread over the millionaire."

The marked and forcible application of this sentence to the present condition of public affairs in this country, so far as they relate to the ensuing Presidential campaign, cannot but strike every reader at a glance. The humblest negro in the Southern States should have his rights and liberties of person and property placed as much beyond question as the most prominent and influential citizen in all the land, and so long as this sense of security is not reached, so long and to that extent the government fails in the duty which it owes to all the people alike, irrespective of color, creed, caste or previous condition. For this civil and political safety and permanency the Republican party has stood and still stands, just as the Democratic party has all along stood for the physical, political and civil subordination of the black race. The Republican party is the exponent of the idea of manhood; the Democratic party of that of privilege; and it is not a little suggestive that, simultaneously with the indorsements of the Cincinnati nominations which come from DAVIS, BEAUREGARD, FOOTE, SEMMES, MALLORY, and other prominent leaders of the rebellion undertaken in the interest and for the establishment of a vast empire of human chattelhood, the colored men of the whole country should be found hurrying to the protection and support of the Republican party, just as in the bitter days of the war they hurried to the succor and refuge which lay around our standards and behind our shotted guns. When the scream of the hawk is heard in the air, how fast the scattered broods will run to the shelter of their mother's wings. The editor of the *Golden Age* does not lack insight into the intrinsic meaning of things. Can he tell why it is that the universal instinct of the colored race is set over in such direct and unmistakeable opposition to the party in whose behalf that journal is so active?

ONE of the speakers at a meeting of the workingmen on strike in New York a few days ago, said,—"We have broken up the ten hour system. We don't mean to stop here. We mean to go on and by next fall to change the entire State Government, and the entire municipal government in this city." Another speaker said,—"You are able to carry any other measures. You are seven-eighths of the voters of this country, and if you only will it, you can shape the Government and shape the Legislature, irrespective of the Republican or the Democratic party." These sentiments were received with enthusiastic applause by the listening workmen, who in such language merely heard the echo of their own thoughts. Though it may be too soon to become painfully anxious for the future, in view of the prospect thus held out before the owners of property, it is not too early to indulge in grave thoughts on the subject. At present these laboring sovereigns are very moderate and reasonable indeed, they seem admirably self-denying when the extent of their power, as claimed by themselves, is considered. At the same meeting to which we allude one of the orators said, "We don't want to divide STEWART'S wealth among ourselves, and nobody else, but we do ask that the wealth we produce shall be divided among ourselves." For a beginning this position must surely be admitted to be sufficiently advanced. But the truth probably is that neither the speakers nor those who applauded them fully understood the import of their language. The strikers, under the teachings of demagogues and sentimentalists, have caught up some superficial ideas from the realization of which they hope for a great and sudden improvement in their condition as laborers, but they have not studied the nature of their plans so as to anticipate their ultimate practical results. A large majority of the workmen, having no taste for intellectual pursuits, will find their additional leisure a mere burden. While a few may try to supply the defects of their early education, or to acquire a theoretical knowledge of the arts with which they are practically acquainted, there is good reason to fear that very many of them will find a refuge from idleness in costly dissipation. Then, as the diminution of production will be the inevitable result of the diminution of work, the prices of all articles of common use will be increased, and the increased price of living will press with greater severity upon the laboring classes than upon any other. After all, the employers of labor must have much to say in fixing its rates, and it is not to be supposed that they will neglect the first opportunity of reducing the wages which they pay for eight hours of work. The workmen in New York have acted with peculiar folly. As the strike for eight hours is confined to the city, its first effect must be to weaken the various branches of industry and manufactures in the city, and to drive the employers of labor to other parts. The workmen thus cause loss and inconvenience without any permanent advantage to themselves, while they unavoidably suffer in the general decadence of the city's prosperity.

ENGLAND AND THE TREATY.

If England has killed the Treaty, or should she do so, we shall expect to see all sorts of propositions at once introduced into Congress concerning the Alabama claims and for the collection of the same. So far from the claims question dying out, the loss of the Treaty by the act of England herself, after the United States had yielded even more than perhaps a majority of the people thought it wise or patriotic, will cause it to receive a larger degree of attention than ever. We should, therefore, expect to see all sorts of propositions in Congress, and not always in the best of spirit. One thing is certain: We are not going to surrender our claims of a direct, undisputed and indisputable character. Nor will it suit the temper of the nation, after what has taken place, to wait forever for England to adjust them. There will likely grow up a feeling—justly or unjustly—that England is not after all inclined to do the fair thing, and is disposed to trifle with us. We say this belief is likely to take possession of the public mind,—than which nothing could be more destructive of friendly relations between the two countries. If England has actually withdrawn from the arbitration and thrown up the Treaty, then it is probable that we have reached the really critical stage of the business. We have great faith that the action of the American Senate has been such as the American people can stand by in any extremity. It is scarcely probable that the supplemental article was so amended by the Senate as to cause it to differ materially from England's original proposal, or that it has been dealt with intentionally to defeat its object—the speedy settlement of the whole question. It is scarcely conceivable that the Senate has had any other purpose than to meet England squarely, even though to do so it incurred the odium of "backing down" more or less. There is not the slightest ground for the suspicion that the President or the Senate, taking England at her word, intended anything more than to come to her ground, even though we abandoned our own. Hence, if after-doing all this, the belief should take possession of the American mind, as it is very likely to do, that England has, on some technicality, abandoned her position and thrown up the Treaty, or for some other reason not more satisfactory to us withdrawn from the arbitration, it would be difficult to limit American indignation. But it is not certain yet that England has withdrawn from the treaty. The report needs confirmation, and we prefer to hope that a complete settlement of the question of claims is at hand.

A MONTH or SIX weeks ago, in speaking of certain schemes on foot in Congress for plundering the public treasury, whose success had thus far been prevented by the active and watchful vigilance of active and unpurchasable members, we said that, in the haste and confusion which almost invariably attend the closing days of the session, there was danger lest some of the lobbyists might after all carry their point, unless the most watchful circumspection was practiced. Washington correspondents say that these lobbyists are now making active preparations to slip their jobs through; their plan of operation being first to get the bill through the Senate, which is usually done without much difficulty, and then to allow it to lie quietly on the Speaker's table until two or three days before adjournment, when a motion to suspend the rules is always in order. Then, at a given time, by preconcerted action, a motion is made to take up the bill and pass it under a suspension of the rules, which, of course, prevents all discussion. It is to be hoped the honest members of the House will see to it that this game is not allowed to work. In consequence of their wariness and precaution comparatively few jobs have passed during the session. Let them deserve the thanks of the country by continuing their patriotic watchfulness to the end.

The New York and Erie and Col. Scott.

The New York and Erie Railroad election will be in July.[2] Three-fourths of the stock is controlled abroad. Remarking thereon, the Philadelphia *Ledger* says: "There are reports current of want of harmony between the foreign and domestic holders, which, if true, may frustrate present probabilities; though we know of nothing that would induce us to change our statement that Colonel Scott has been invited to take charge of the road as its President, and that the proffer has not been declined. Fully nine-tenths of the common stock has, since the new board came into power, accumulated in England and Germany. After the Erie election in July it is not unlikely that the price of the stock will so rule as to warrant a more equal distribution between the two countries. The only difficulty that has yet presented itself to the election of Col. Scott to the Presidency of the Erie, so far as we have heard, is his direct and positive refusal to accept the office on the condition of surrendering his position as the Pennsylvania Railroad. It is not yet, as we understand, conclusively settled that the condition presented to Colonel Scott was a *sine qua non*, that being considered, terms of all further consideration of his name in connection with Erie. He may be accepted as the President of that company and still continue as Vice President of the Pennsylvania. It is certain he will not leave the latter company for a position in any other."

A CURIOUS document has been raked up and presented in one of the courts of Philadelphia, which we find published in the Philadelphia *Ledger*. It is a remonstrance against the lighting of the city with gas, signed by a number of the most intelligent citizens, and bearing date as late as November 23, 1833—only thirty-eight years ago! We copy the following paragraph:

> "We consider GAS to be an article as IGNITABLE AS GUNPOWDER, and nearly as fatal in its effects; as regards the immense destruction of property, we believe the vast number of fires in New York and other cities, may be in a great measure ascribed to this mode of lighting; the leakage of pipes and carelessness of stopping off the gas, furnishes almost daily instances of its destructive effects. And when we consider that this *Powerful and Destructive Agent* must necessarily be confided to the care of youth, domestics, and careless people, we only wonder that the consequences have not been more *Appalling*. It is also an uncertain light, sometimes suddenly disappearing and leaving streets and houses in total darkness."

A number of other equally remarkable reasons are given for the violent opposition to *gas*. This document, though it could hardly be supposed possible, is signed by P. Singh Physick, Horace Binney, Hartman Kuhn, John Sargeant, Benjamin W. Chew, Charles Wharton, Paul Beck, Thomas Alibone, David Paul Brown, Wm. J. Duane, Richard Alsop, Jacob Ridgeway, Ezra Styles Ely, Elihu Chauncey, Roberts Vaux, John Markoe, John C. Cresson, (now engineer and superintendent of the gas works), and several hundred other citizens. This in so beautiful a city as Philadelphia, which so sneers at the intelligence of the Western counties of the State!

THE "Liberal" papers have already begun to turn on Senator Schurz. The Chicago *Tribune*, one of the organs most of the time published from a San Francisco paper the report of an interview with General Hooker, in the course of which occurs the following:

> Reporter.—Carl Schurz seems to have been played out as a General toward the last?
>
> General H.—The first bullet at Wauhatchie turned his brain. I rode up to him and said, "I can't afford to peril a whole command just because one man is flurried. D——n you, what's the matter with you?"
>
> Reporter.—You removed him!
>
> General H.—Yes, on the spot. You can't sacrifice troops, you know, for one man, no matter how high his rank. The cause was too sacred to be thus trifled with.
>
> Reporter.—He's a Greeley man, is he not?
>
> General H.—Yes, and that is all right enough. Schurz is a good talker, and that's all there is of him. Talk about his commanding the German vote. The idea of a man having influence with people who know he can't stand fire! Nonsense.

It would not be surprising if the whole pack were shortly yelping at the heels of Schurz; and simply because he holds that Greeley's nomination is one not fit to be made.

AS a consequence of the demand by workmen and concession by proprietors of eight hours and twenty per cent., New York manufacturers are considering the inevitable step of closing their establishments. To raise the prices of their wares would be to take themselves out of the market,—to close or go where labor will deal fairly by them, one or the other they must do, in either case the workmen would be the greatest losers. Proprietors might be able to stand it, but could they?

The newest western wonder is a soda lake on the Union Pacific Railroad, several miles in circumference, and capable of supplying seventy thousand tons of soda a year. We shall probably next hear of a brandy manufactory in that quarter.

GENERAL AND PARTICULAR.

The New York *Mail*, which a few days ago related how a valorous Kentuckian overcame a black snake, cutting out "its fangs and poison bag" as a trophy, now says—speaking of the appearance of the seventeen year locusts in Tennessee and Kentucky—that they are so so thick "that *they* drive the hogs under the fruit trees and shake the insects down for them to devour." Hadn't the *Mail* better quit this attempt to rival Munchausen? It can't make one person in a hundred believe that black snakes are venomous, or that locusts are really effective hog-drivers.

In reporting Count Beust's speech at the late London literary fund dinner, the *Times'* reporter made a curious blunder; representing him as saying that he could not "aspire to the eminence of the Belgian Minister," instead of, "though the youngest of the diplomatic body, he could not aspire to the eminence of a Benjamin."

Every State except Florida and Arkansas has received its quota of agricultural scrip granted by Congress, and all the States except Florida, Louisiana and Nevada have established agricultural colleges.

The interest centering in the paper trade has found expression in a new newspaper known as *The Paper Trade Journal*, published in New York every fortnight. It will confine itself wholly to the paper trade and its connections, and will give space to all improved methods in the production of paper.

Peruvian newspapers of May 14th reached New York on Wednesday, making but a fortnight from Callao to New York by mail steamer. This is a marvel of rapid connection.

A new chemical process for restoring charred currency to a condition in which it will be perfectly recognizable, and answer every purpose of new legal-tender, has been discovered by a western chemist. It is said to be a complete success.

There are three thousand and sixty-four languages in the would in addition to the tariff plank of the Liberal Republican platform.

All the morning daily newspapers published at the capital of Austria have agreed hereafter to omit their Monday editions.

In consequence of the violent eruptions of Vesuvius the Neapolitans begin to fear that the prophecy of Saint Francois de Paule, "One day it shall be said, 'Here was Naples,'" will be fulfilled.

The western wool clip is pronounced finer than for fifteen years past.

A New Orleans brewer has invented a refrigerating machine which, by the processof liquefying gas of ammonia, and drawing off the heat of the surrounding atmosphere, keeps the cellar of his brewery, fifty feet by forty feet in size, and capable of holding 5,000 barrels, constantly supplied with cold air at the regular temperature of 40 degrees Fahrenheit. The process is said to involve no waste, the ammoniac gas, as fast as it is condensed, returning into the refrigerating cylinder. Why might not the same plan be successfully applied on a larger scale?

The great Northern shrike, or butcher-bird, which preys upon the English sparrows in the parks of New York and other cities, is so dainty that it eats only the brains of its victims.. One of the butcher-birds recently killed a sparrow by squeezing its head into a crotch made by the fork of two branches, each about half an inch thick.

Here is a fact for the forthcoming International Prison Congress to consider: An eminent English physician says that habitual criminals do not possess such an amount of intellect as to enable them to discriminate between right and wrong, and that the majority of them are devoid of moral sense. He states that he has made several hundred measurements, and that all showed a cranial deficiency, especially in the anterior lobes of the brain.

The Chicago Board of Education hopes soon to recall all the teachers who were thrown out of employment by the fire. It has also decided to pay the same salaries to teachers in primary grades as to those doing lighter and easier work in grades numerically higher and in responsibility lower. Sensible.

Some excitement exists in Western Iowa and in parts of Kansas over the reported discovery of gold. There is no doubt that the precious metal exists in considerable quantities in both of these States—nor that it is to be found chiefly by means of the subsoil plough.

It is said that the Canadian Government purposes placing a slight duty on coal, flour and grains imported into the Dominion from the United States.

A new system of casting type is said to be coming into vogue in England, the type being cast in syllables, enabling an average compositor to set five thousand ems an hour. The invention has been patented.

During a recent visit to Egypt, Professor Owen, an English savant, discovered the tables of the old Egyptian law. These tables contain thirty commandments, and among the thirty are the ten commandments of the Mosaic Decalogue. The others refer to lesser matters, such as the removal of a neighbor's landmarks, and so on.

The German societies of Dayton, Ohio, have decided to hold no more public processions or celebrations on the Sabbath day—not because they regard them as improper, but in deference to the opinions of their fellow-citizens who differ from them in their views of the mode of observing the day. This action is in the highest degree creditable.

PERSONAL.

The wife of the ex-rebel Gen. Cosby, formerly of Louisville, Kentucky, and now of Chico, California, has lately developed remarkable skill in sculpture. She first became aware of her talent while playing with her children who were making mud pies, when she fashioned a head from a lump of the adobe; and has since, without a word of instruction, modeled from marble and clay figure which is pronounced by Grace Greenwood and several artists a wonderful production.

Mrs. Farragut, of *the* Admiral, is to have a pension of two thousand dollars. A pension of fifty dollars a month has also been conferred on the widow of General Anderson.

A paragraph is going the rounds of the press that the first colored lawyer has just been admitted to practice in South Carolina. This is mistake. Colored men have practiced at the bar in that State for two or three years past. One of the present Associate Justices of the State Supreme Court—Judge Wright—is a colored man, and was a practicing lawyer when elected to that position. R. B. Elliott, member of Congress from the Second Congressional District, was also a lawyer in lucrative practice when chosen to represent his district. So of others, not a few of whom are in the enjoyment of good incomes resulting from their profession.

A veritable African king has just arrived in Europe for the purpose of giving to the governments of France and England some explanation concerning ill-treatment of missionaries in his country. He also proposes to study European manners, and may push his visit as far as America. He is said to be a fine mulatto—black as the ace of spades, it is true; but then—think of it, ye yet untitled belles, every inch a king. He will be officially received at Versailles and London.

Baron Rothschild has just purchased a splendid estate in England, comprising nearly four thouesand acres, with deer parks and a noble mansion, which up to the time of Charles II. was royal property. The price paid was in the neighborhood of a million dollars.

The Hon. S. S. Cox is confined to his hotel at Washington by a severe attack of pleuropneumonia, and his condition is said to give his friends much anxiety. Many people who differ from Mr. Cox in politics will be grieved to hear of his illness and will wish him heartily for his restoration to health. Sunset will not come to "Sunset" for many years yet, we trust.

The claimant Tichborne was recently offered a salary of from eight to ten thousand dollars a month by the lessees of no less than three London theaters, to appear for a short time each night in a dramatic performance—at least he says so, but adds that his "dignity" would not suffer him to accept the offer.

The New York *Episcopalian* is authority for the statement that "at a full meeting of the Romish clergy of the New York archepiscopal jurisdiction, quite recently, a petition was signed by them asking the Pope to make his future residence in the United States, pledging themselves individually that if New York were chosen a fund would be at once raised to place the temporalities of the Holy See on a footing that would rival their ancient grandeur."

It is reported that Mr. Dana, of the New York *Sun*, will sue the State of Pennsylvania to recover the $5,000 bail which he forfeited in the libel suit of Mr. Kemble; claiming that Kemble had no right to bring a criminal action in Pennsylvania while he had a civil one pending in New York. Query: If Mr. Dana proceeds to sue for the recovery of the money, why did he forfeit it in the first instance? What says the old poet?—

> "Stone walls do not a prison make,
> Nor iron bars a cage;
> Minds *innocent and quiet* take
> Such for a hermitage."

An interesting discovery has lately been made, which throws some light upon the course and rapidity of the great ocean currents circulating between the continent of South America and the western coast of Australia. The figurehead of a vessel which was burned in March, 1869, on her voyage from New Zealand to England was recently picked up off Western Australia, a distance of upwards of six thousand miles from the point where the ship was lost. The time occupied in traversing this distance was about two years and a half, giving a mean rate of about six miles and a half a day.

NEW PUBLICATIONS.

Dickens's works have been published on this side of the water in so great a variety of forms adapted to the taste and pockets of different people, that there might have seemed no opening for a novel edition. But the resources of the Harpers' are inexhaustible, and they are issuing the Dickens novels in a style so legible, elegant, convenient and cheap as to combine a patronage heretofore distributed among several editions. Of this new edition *The Adventures of Oliver Twist* and *The Life and Adventures of Martin Chuzzlewit*, each of the books richly illustrated, are already out, and are so attractive in appearance that thousands familiar with the stories will be tempted to re-read them. Persons of moderate means who desire to own the great novelist's works can hardly do better than buy this edition.

Tyerman's most complete and entertaining *Life and Times of the Rev. John Wesley* is now entire before the American public in three volumes. The merits of the book are so well known that further commendation is needless. As we have before said when calling attention to the first and second volumes, Mr. Tyerman's work quite supercedes all former books on the same subject, and readers acquainted with any or even all of the old biographies of the great reformer, will be surprised, on reading this latest memoir, to find how much they left untold. The book is, in fact, a history of Methodism, as well as a biography of its founder, but Wesley's life was so interwrought with the great religious movement of his time, that the unity of the book is not at all affected by its comprehensiveness. As a mere picture of English manners during the eighteenth century, these volumes are well worth reading.

Music and Morals, by the Rev. H. R. Haweis, M. A., is a book difficult to describe. It certainly contains much less about morals than the title would naturally lead the reader to expect; and yet it cannot justly be said that there is any false pretense. While there is little formal ethical discussion, the general spirit of the book, and a vast number of incidental remarks and illustrations, justify the combination of the title page. The author is apparently an enthusiast in music, who takes extraordinary interest in its history, performers, and professors, and in his book on *Music and Morals* he gives the results of his reading and meditations in the form of short essays, scattered remarks, biographical sketches, anecdotes, gossip, etc., the subject always being either music, or musicians, or musical instruments. To persons fond of music, or only curious on the subject, Mr. Haweis's book may be confidently recommended as certain to prove entertaining. Harper & Brothers. Gildenfenney & Hess, Fifth avenue.

Talmage's *Sermons* will furnish acceptable reading to the numerous class from whose ranks the Brooklyn Tabernacle preacher's ordinary Sunday audience of three thousand persons is recruited. A preacher who week after week through years, continues to draw such multitudes to listen to him, must possess more than common powers of pleasing, and even a slight inspection of this volume of *Sermons* enables one to discover, in part at least, the secret of Mr. Talmage's popularity. He apprehends fully the purpose of the gospel in its simplest and most obvious relations to the human heart; he has a great deal of emotion, considerable imagination, and acuteness enough to perceive the most familiar contrasts and inconsequences in the action and thinking of the masses among whom he lives. Then his style moves with vivacious rapidity, occasionally rising into a certain picturesqueness of phrase, which may not always be less pleasing to his hearers, because it seems to offend against good taste, or even against good sense. He never dwells on a topic long enough to make it wearisome to minds unaccustamed to reflection, a piece of prudence which interferes little with completeness of discussion in sermons so entirely practical and so free from all meddling with the more intellectual and refined aspects and relations of christianity. In truth, few preachers, whose discourses have been held worthy of publication, have ever so well as Mr. Talmage exemplified in the pulpit the favorite habits or methods of the popular mind. Thus, in his sermon on "The Rock-ribbed Parkite" which touches upon the sermon attempts real or alleged to destroy the Bible the preacher handles in the most popular manner those audacious critics whose studies have compelled them to question the authenticity of certain passages in the received scriptural canon. For such cautious investigators as Dr. De Wette and Alford, Mr. Talmage has no little indulgence as for the most slashing and irreverent members of the Tuebbingen school. Mr. Talmage says with emphasis—"No, Sir, I shall not take all of the Bible of mine." Even this assertion not seeming to him sufficiently popular, he presently adds—"No, sir, you shall not rob me of a single word, of a single verse, of a single chapter of a single book of my Bible," a statement which appears to ignore the fact, that the greater includes the less, or that the whole comprehends the parts. Another pleasing example of Mr. Talmage's happy use of the popular, or one may say, the feminine method of argument is his overwhelming appeal to those misguided reasoners who think the light of nature a sufficient guide. We allude to the passage on page 41. "If you like the light of nature better than that of revelation, why do you not go and root in the ground with the Hottentot, or go side with the Laplander behind a team of dogs, or go help the Mexican pick cochineal, or go help the Arabs (?) lasso the wild horse, or the Turk hunt for gall-nuts and meerschaum."

The exceedingly popular cast of Mr. Talmage's mind is apparent not only in his logical methods, but in his apprehension of facts and truths, and in his scale of using authorities. Already knowing with what disapprobation, not to say with what contempt the Tabernacle preacher looks upon Biblical criticism, the reader is not surprised to find him beginning one of his sermons with the citation of that famous forgery, the letter of Lentulus describing our Saviour's personal appearance, without a hint of the real character of the document; and this quotation is immediately followed up with the statement that the French clergy in Italy found a brass plate on which was a copy of Christ's death-warrant, signed by John Zorobabel, Raphael Robani and Capet. Of course this entertaining matter was received with breathless attention by the Tabernacle audience; it may be that nothing in the *Herald* or *Sun* had lately interested them so much. Even when accuracy happens to be essential to his argument Mr. Talmage has the same happy command of appropropriate material; the same popular facility in summoning and marshalling facts for his purpose. When verifying the canon of the New Testament he produces a complete catalogue of its books not hitherto discovered, from the writings of Polycarp, Ignatius and Clemens Romanus of the first century, and when denying that "any interpolations could have been made in the Bible," he is able to assert what was never asserted before, that "neither Celsus in the second century nor Porphyry in the fourth ever hinted at anything like a want of genuineness" in the books. Evidently the preacher's knowledge of the writings this referred to is as vague as his knowledge of the work of Dante displayed in the sermon on page 46, where the *Inferno* and the *Divina Commedia* are mentioned as if two quite different and distinct productions. Though to uncultivated hearers or readers such use of the imagination in supplying much desiderated facts and testimonies may seem to impart a beautiful completeness and cogency to argumentation slightly unsatisfactory without such aid, the practice is equally reprehensible whether it be founded on ignorance or in pious fraud. Neither the Bible nor Christianity needs any assistance of the kind to support its claims, and even a sensational preacher may not either wisely or safely draw within out limits or reserve upon popular admiration and wonder.

In writing as we have done about Mr. Talmage's sermons we do not wish to be understood as thinking of them slightingly. It is no small achievement to make sermons which tens of thousands of people eagerly read, and these sermons find everywhere readers as interested as the listeners who first heard them delivered from the pulpit. They contain here and there really beautiful passages. They are in general pervaded by an excellent spirit, and are upon the whole likely to do good. Harper & Bros. Gildenfenny & Hess, 45 Fifth avenue.

Oliver Cromwell Gray, a native of Steubenville, born in 1821, lived a laborious and virtuous life, and by his own efforts acquired a reasonably good education, and when he died on the 31st of July, 1871, he was a distinguished member of the bar of Illinois. In politics Mr. Gray was so prominent as to be nominated for Congress, and his abilities and popularity were such as to warrant very great expectations of his success in public life if he had lived a few years longer. Amidst the laborious duties of his exacting profestion he also found leisure to cultivate elegant literature, and some of his poems, as "The Worship of the Woods" and "The Sea Coral's Dream," widely circulated in the newspapers, almost gained for their author the reputation of a poet. An elegant little volume has been published which is designed and adapted to commemorate the talents and worth of Mr. Gray. It contains a brief and appreciative sketch of his life by his nephew, Mr. David Gray, of Pittsburgh, who is also the editor of the volume, and the memoir is followed by those fragmentary writings of the departed lawyer and poet, which were thought more worthy of preservation. To all Mr. Gray's surviving relatives and friends the book can not but be a most welcome memorial, while among the poetical fragments are a few verses not to be overlooked by the historians of American literature. To the extensive Masonic order one may fancy the poem "Disunion Dead" which forms a part of the contents of the volume will not be without interest. Lippincott & Co., Philadelphia.

One of the latest contributions to the *ecce homo* literature is Dr. T. Townsend's little volume entitled *God-man*. Upon so slight an examination as we have been able to give the book it would be very unbecoming not to say presumptuous to express a decided opinion of its merits in any direction. The author is professor in the School of Theology, in the Boston University, and is, therefore, we believe, a Methodist. If the faith mentioned merely to guard against the presumption of heresy founden on the site of the school. the first part of the book, bearing the general title of "Search," the subject of "Comparative theology" is discussed in connection with the religious notions of the Brahmins, the Buddhists, the ancient heathen, the Jews, the Moslems and the aboriginal Americans, and the subject of "essential theology" is considered as presented in the terms mediator, incarnation, sacrifice, etc. In the second part or "manifestation," the character of Jesus in its humanity and divinity is treated as the beginning and foundation of a new era in the history of the human race. The volume contains no long elaborate, old fashioned dissertations, bristling with quotations in Latin, Greek and Hebrew. Dr. TOWNSEND aims at giving a popular treatment of the subject, by bringing what seems to him the truth into comparison with the most recent speculations of disciples of the Lochnian school, and the result is a very readable theological book. Lee & Shepard. S. A. Clarke & Co., Wood street.

Within and Without, George Macdonald's poem, is brought out in very neat style by Scribner, Armstrong & Co. Most of the readers who like George Macdonald's novels, will probably find delight in this dramatic composition, which presents the writers well-known characteristics in an intensified form, and seems to have the same autobiographic interest which gives a certain fascination to so many of his stories. S. A. Clarke & Co., Wood street.

Two Family Mothers is another of Marie Sophie Schwartz's novels, which promise to become as numerous as the stories of that other Swede, Miss Bremer. In the persons of two mothers, two opposite ways of managing children are contrasted that readers may learn to admire and imitate one and to abhor and avoid the other. The characters of the story are distinctly drawn and the reader becomes deeply interested in their fortunes. Lee & Shepard.—S. A. Clarke & Co., 119 Wood street.

Twenty Years Ago is "the *bona fide* journal of a girl in her teens, kept by her during a short residence in Paris twenty years ago." This is the statement of the editor who is no less distinguished an author than the "author of John Halifax." Considered as a genuine record of an intelligent and observant girl who was admitted into middle and upper class French society it is both entertaining and instructive. The writter was in Paris for many weeks in the course of which the *coup d'etat* took place, and she seems to have studied French character and French society under political agitation with a thoughtful attention rather remarkable in one so young. Harper & Brother. Gildenfenny & Hess, 45 Fifth avenue.

A remarkable tendency of the times is the interest taken in scientific studies and the corresponding efforts put forth to make them agreeable and accessible to the young. A noticeable attempt in this direction is the *Science Primers* edited by Professors Huxley, Roscoe and Balfour Stewart. These *Primers* are most attractive little volumes in outward getting up, and the object of the authors, which is to state the fundamental principles of each science in a manner intelligible to pupils of an early age, appears to be very successfully attained. Not so much to give information as to discipline the youthful mind by bringing it into immediate contact with nature is the great aim of the books. Hence each *Primer* is taken up with a series of simple experiments leading up to the most important truths of each science, experiments intended to be performed in a regular order before the class. The adaptation of this method to awaken and cultivate the faculties of observation is very obvious. Intelligent parents as well as teachers may be able to turn these little books to good account in their families, and they as well as teachers should at once examine them. The *Primers* already published are *Chemistry*, by Prof. Roscoe, and *Physics*, by Prof. Balfour Stewart. Appleton & Co. R. S. Davis & Co., 175 Liberty street.

Ancient America, in Notes on American Archæology by John D. Baldwin, A. M., author of "Prehistoric Nations," is an attempt to supply the want, long and widely felt, of a comprehensive and accurate work on American antiquities. The Ohio and Mississippi valleys, New Mexico, Mexico, Central America and Peru abound in evidences that these countries were, many hundred years ago with a great civilized population concerning whom common history has little if anything to tell. These ancient remains in the form of mounds which contain various relics of human labor, and in the form of houses, palaces, temples, etc., in various stages of decay, have for many years excited the liveliest curiosity of inquirers, and have given rise to an extensive literature of description and speculation. Many of these books are costly and not easily procured, and they are written in various languages—Spanish, French, German, English. In Mr. Baldwin's work the American reader of slender means, and ignorance but that of his own, is furnished not only with a clear and concise digest of the best settled results of investigation in this interesting department of study, but also with an account of the most plausible conjectures of the savans. Mr. Baldwin is a cool, judicious inquirer, who steadily keeps imagination under due control, and in dealing with subjects which tempt to indulgence in reckless theorizing. In reference to the famous "mounds" of our Western country he rejects the notion that theorporated in Hostetter's Bitters increases the efficiency of the purely medical ingredients.

PENNSYLVANIA REPUBLICAN NOMINATIONS.

For Governor.
JOHN F. HARTRANFT

For Supreme Judge.
ULYSSES MERCUR.

For Auditor General.
HARRISON ALLEN.

For Congressmen at Large.
HARRY WHITE,
LEMUEL TODD.

For Presidential Electors at Large.
ADOLPH E. BORIE.
JOHN M. THOMPSON.

For Delegates at Large to the Constitutional Convention.
William M. Meredith, Philadelphia; J. Gillingham Fell, Philadelphia; Harry White, Indiana; William Ally, Carbon; Linn Bartholomew, Schuylkill; H. N. McCallister, Center; William H. Armstrong, Lycoming; William Davis, Luzerne; James L. Reynolds, Lancaster; Samuel E. Dimmock, Wayne; George V. Lawrence, Washington; David N. White, Allegheny; W. H. Ainey, Lehigh; John H. Walker, Erie.

COUNTY REPUBLICAN NOMINATIONS.

TWENTY-SECOND CONGRESSIONAL DISTRICT.
JAMES S. NEGLEY.

JUDICIARY.
President Judge Common Pleas Court.
JAMES P. SHERRETT.
Associate Judge.
EDWIN H. STOWE.

CONSTITUTIONAL CONVENTION.
THOS. EWING, MATHEW EDWARDS, THOS. McCONNELL, SAMUEL A. PURVIANCE, J. W. F WHITE, THOMAS HOWARD.

ASSEMBLY.
First City District.—HENRY H. McCORMICK.
Second City District.—S. J. WAINWRIGHT.

COUNTY DISTRICTS.
JAMES W. BALLANTINE, HYDE K. SAMPLE, J. DUNCAN RAMSEY, A. B. YOUNG, JOHN C. NEWMEYER.

SHERIFF.
JOHN H. HARE.

CLERK OF COURTS.
WILLIAM H. McCLEART.

RECORDER.
RALPH J. RICHARDSON.

CLERK OF ORPHANS' COURT.
ALEXANDER HILANDS.

REGISTER.
JOHN H. GRAY.

COMMISSIONER.
JAMES McGUNNEGLE.

DIRECTOR OF POOR.
JAMES W. BELL.

THE Cincinnati *Chronicle* of Wednesday says: "The voice of the colored voters of Cincinnati was given in unmistakable tones at Greenwood Hall last night. There is but one sentiment among that class of voters, here or elsewhere, toward the Democratic party, which has thrown every possible obstacle in the way of the enfranchisement and elevation of their race. Their spurn the leadership of such men as Greeley, who propose now to join hands with that party for the defeat of the great Republican organization which has redeemed the nation from the thraldom of the Slave power. The meeting was earnest and enthusiastic for Grant."

A Wholesome Stimulant That is Absolutely Pure.

Physicians throughout the world agree as to the necessity for diffusive stimulants in medical practice, but complain, and with good reason, of the impossibility of obtaining them pure. The difficulty here presented would be a serious one indeed if the class of agents was limited to the adulterated liquors and wines of trade. It vanishes, however, when the absolute purity and extraordinary restorative properties of Hostetter's Bitters are taken into consideration. As a stimulant the article is absolutely free from everything objectionable; but this is only one of its recommendations. It it were nothing more than an exctant its benefits would be dazzling. It would refresh and revive the system for a few minutes, but could produce no permanent benefit. The stimulating elements of the Bitters is a means, not an end. They tonic, deobstruent

James T. Brady & Co

Corner Wood and Fourth Avenue,

BANKERS,

BUY AND SELL ALL KINDS OF

Government Securities,

GOLD, SILVER AND COUPONS,

ON MOST FAVORABLE TERMS.

INTEREST ALLOWED ON DEPOSITS.

Money Loaned on Government Bonds at Lowest Market Rates.

☞Orders Executed for the Purchase and Sale of STOCKS, BONDS and GOLD.

JAS. T. BRADY & CO.

Commercial Banking Company, ALLIANCE, OHIO.

The undersigned have formed a Copartnership under the above name to transact

A GENERAL BANKING BUSINESS,

AT ALLIANCE, OHIO, and will give careful and prompt attention to all business entrusted to them.

Special attention will be given to Collections in ALLIANCE, CANTON, MASSILLON, SALEM, LISBONIA, COLUMBIANA, NEW LISBON, and all other points in this part of Ohio.

Remittances made at Lowest Rates of Exchange.

Reference--Tradesmen's National Bank.
DAVID MORGAN, W. D. REES,
C. G. MANDELL, C. McINTOSH,
R. W. TEETERS, Cashier.

W. W. Morrison, BANKER,

WEST MIDDLESEX, PA.,

TRANSACTS A

GENERAL BANKING BUSINESS.

BUYS AND SELLS

Government Securities, GOLD, SILVER AND COUPONS.

INTEREST ALLOWED ON DEPOSITS.

Special attention paid to Collections in all parts of the country.

Remittances Made at Lowest Rates of Exchange.

REFERENCES:

Exchange National Bank, Pittsburgh.
Jos. R. McVay & Co.
Central National Bank, Philadelphia. 7ths

Security Trust Co.

Incorporated by the Legislature of Pennsylvania,

NO. 64 WOOD STREET,

PITTSBURGH, PA.

AUTHORIZED CAPITAL,

$1,000,000

CHARTER PERPETUAL.

President.....DAVID GREGG.

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B. L. FAHNESTOCK, HARTLEY HOWARD,
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C. S. FETTERMAN, DAVID GREGG.

DEALERS IN GOVERNMENT BONDS.

Deposits Solicited and Interest Allowed on same. Dividends, Coupons, etc., Collected Without Charge.

ALL CLASSES OF SECURITIES

BOUGHT AND SOLD ON COMMISSION.

7ths

IRA B. M'VAY & CO., BANKERS.

We offer for sale the following Local Securities at Par and Accrued Interest:

Pittsburgh City Water Bonds, 7 per cent. Interest;
Pittsburgh Penn Avenue Bonds, 7 per cent. Interest;
Ormsby Borough Bonds, 7 per cent. Interest;
Birmingham Market Bonds, 6 per cent. Interest.
Connellsville Railroad First Mortgage Gold at 86 and accrued Interest.

IRA B. M'VAY & CO.,

Corner Fourth Avenue and Smithfield Streets.

FINANCE AND TRADE

FRIDAY EVENING, May 31, 1872.

The money market continues to be well supplied with bonafide funds, but the distribution of them among the banks and lenders appear to be somewhat uneven, as we find some of the banks from one cause or another rather poor, while others are watching the increased ease in their own condition with some fear that the history of last year may be repeated and money become a drug. Good borrowers, however, have no difficulty in making up their minds that a substantial improvement in the condition of the market has been developed within a week or two. There is still a considerable amount of fair paper offering at nine and ten per cent., but the amount is steadily decreasing; as you lower the quantity of the paper its quality increases in like proportion. The market is not, however, sufficiently easy to allow the banks to seek outside paper. Bank rates are steady at about 8 per cent. as an average.

The impression that the Washington treaty will yet prove a failure has advanced the gold premium and weakened Government bonds, and the list closed weak at a decline.

—Messrs. Ira B. McVay & Co. report the following quotations of Government bonds in New York to-day, as furnished them by Jay Cooke & Co., their correspondents:

	Morn.	Noon.	Evening.
U. S. Bonds of 1881	119½	119½	119½
U. S. Bonds of 1869	113⅝	113⅝	113⅝
U. S. Bonds of 1864	113⅝	113⅝	113⅝
U. S. Bonds of 1865	114⅛	114⅛	114⅛
U. S. Bonds of 1867	117⅛	117⅛	117⅛
U. S. Bonds of 1868	117⅝	117⅝	117⅝
10-40s	112	112	112
New 5s	112¾	112¾	112¾
Gold	114⅛	114	114¼
Currency 6s	116½	117	117

—James T. Brady & Co., corner of Fourth avenue and Wood street, quote United States securities in New York to-day as follows:

United States 6s of 1881	119½
United States 5-20s of 1862	113⅝
United States 5-20s of 1864	113⅝
United States 5-20s of 1865	114⅛
United States 10-40s	112
United States 5-20s, January and July, 1865	116½
United States 5-20s, January and July, 1867	117⅝
United States 5-20s, January and July, 1868	117
Union Pacific Railroad	
Central Pacific Railroad	
Currency Pacific	116½

—The outlay of the general government on account of the late war is paced at $5,342,257,000. The people have paid about $3,000,000,000 of this amount, in addition the current expenses of the government and the yearly interest on the public debt.

The same authority places the actual cost of the war in direct expenditures, destruction of product, suspension, diversion, or waste of industry, at nine thousand millions of dollars, or a sum equivalent to one thousand millions of dollars per year for a period of nine years.

—The Semi-annual Report of the State Commissioners of the Sinking Fund of Ohio shows the following results:--Receipts since the date of last report $1,059,251 50; disbursements, $130,380 70; leaving in the Treasury on May 15, $918,870 80. The sum of $69,251 40 was on deposit in bank in New York on the 15th inst, for the purpose of redeeming Ohio State stocks, which, with the balance in the Treasury makes the total of the Sinking Fund on hand $881,122 20. On the 18th of November, 1871, the funded debt of the State was $9,022,721 73. The exemptions since that date were $244,959 13. The outstanding funded debt on May 15, 1872, $8,145,131 60.

—The following table shows the prices of railway stocks, gold, etc., at the various sessions of the New York Stock Exchange during the day:

May 31, 1872.	10:30 A.M.	11:30 A.M.	12:30 P.M.	1:30 P.M.	2:30 P.M.	3:30 P.M.
Gold	114	114	114	114	114⅛	114⅛
Chicago	74⅞	74⅞	74⅞	74⅞	74⅞	75
West'n Union Tel.						
Quicksilver	34¾	34¾	34¾	35	34¾	35
Pacific Mail				34		
Adams Express		97		98		
Wells Fargo Ex.		87		87		
American Express		51		51		
United States Ex.	96½	96½	96½	96½	96½	96½
New York Central	93	93	93½	93½	93½	93½
N. Y. Central scrip	68⅞	68⅞	68⅞	68⅞	68⅞	68⅞
Erie						
Reading	115½		116			
Michigan Central	94¾	94	95	95⅛	95⅛	95⅛
Michigan Southern					135	
Lincoln Central	97	96¾		96⅝	96¾	96¾
Cleveland & Pitts.	74	74		74	74	74
Toledo & Wabash	32	32		32	32	32
Rock Island	110	110		110	110	110½
St. Paul	37	37		37¾	37¾	
do. preferred	73	73		73¾	73¾	
Wabash	39¾	39¾		39¾	39¾	
do. preferred	78	78		78	78	
Fort Wayne	98	98		98	98	
Ohio & Mississippi	46¾	46¾	46¾	46¾	46¾	47
Canada and Alton						
do. preferred						
Boston, H'ford & E				121		
Hartford						
New Jersey Central						
Union Pacific	38⅛	38⅛	38⅛	38⅛	38⅛	39
Tennessee State bonds						
do. new						
South Carolina, July						
South Carolina, April						
Missouri sixes						

—Messrs. Bowen & Fox, brokers and members of the Philadelphia Stock Exchange, furnish the following quotations of the closing prices to-day of the most active stocks:

Penn'a Central	88½	Lehigh Valley R. R.	59½
Phila. and Erie	28	North Penn'a R. R.	59⅝
Lehigh Navigation	44	Catawissa R. R.	45¾
Schuylkill Navigation	15¾	Oil Creek & Alley R.	38
Reading	60¾		

First New Wheat Coming.

Messrs. Aden, Burr & Co., received a telegram yesterday from Messrs. Rootes & Co., Memphis, announcing the first shipment this season of new wheat to this market. On its arrival it will be sold on Change to the highest bidder, for the benefit of the cotton premium.

PRODUCE AND GENERAL MARKETS.

OFFICE OF THE PITTSBURGH COMMERCIAL, SATURDAY, June 1, 1872.

REMARKS—The market since our last has undergone no material change. The demand was fair and sales were regular. The weather was all that could be desired, being very favorable for the growing crops. The following are the wholesale prices, unless otherwise noted. From store in small way the usual advance was obtained.

ASHES—The supply was fully up with the requirements of the market. Soda ash—prices are governed altogether by the test. We quote as follows: unassorted, 48 @ 60½; 48½; refined, 58 @ cent., 6½c; nitrate soda, 5c; arsenic, 3½@3 ℔; pots, 10c; pearls, 11c @ ℔.

APPLES—The season is fast drawing to a close. The receipts were light and so was the demand. We note sales at a variety of prices, ranging from $2 50 to $5 ₰ bbl.

APPLE BUTTER—The stock in first hands is not a large one; buyers are taking hold at 60@70c ₰ gallon.

BUTTER—The supply was largely in excess of the demand. Holders are desirous of getting rid of their surplus stock; sales continue to be made at a variety of prices. Commission men say there is no money in butter at the present prices. We quote prime to choice solid packed at 18@18c; prime to choice roll 18@20c ₰ lb.

BEANS—Scarce and command good figures, viz: $3 00@3 25@3 50 ₰ bushel as to quality.

BROOM CORN—With a liberal stock on hand, the market rules dull; we note sales in a regular way at 5@5½c ₰ lb.

BROOMS—The market contains an ample supply of the various kinds. We quote as follows: Fancy $4 50; No. 1, $4 00; No. 2, $3 50; No. 3, $2 75; common $2 25 @2 50 ₰ doz.

BAKING POWDER—Banner ½ ₰ cans per doz, $1 75; ½ ₰ do $2 50; 1 ₰ do $5 00.

BACON AND HOG PRODUCTS—The advance we have before noted has been maintained and any sort of smoked meats at the present prices are the cheapest in the market. The leading houses quote as follows: Hams, sugar cured, 13½c; clear sides 6¾@7c; sugar cured shoulders 5c; plain do 6½c; no sides 8c; dried beef 10½c; clear and mess pork $18 50 @19 00; lard 11¾c; dried beef 12¾c; mess pork $18 50 bbl; ham sausage 10c; lard in tierces 9¾c; do half bbls 10¼c; do kegs and buckets 11¼c.

CANDLES—Stearine, 14 ounces, at 12¾c; tallweight, 16c; star, 8 ounces, 18c; full weight, 19½c.

CONCENTRATED LYE—Sales Pennsylvania at $5 50 @ box.

PICKLES—Eastern ₰ bbl $15 00@17 00; western $10 @ box.

CHEESE—The market remains steady, with a good jobbing demand. We quote as follows: Dairy 12 @ 12c; Factory 13¾@14c; Goshen 14@14¾c per ℔. The stock in first hands is entirely free of mouldy cheese.

COUNTRY CURED BACON—The demand is improving although we have no change to note in prices. We note sales of hams 8@8c ₰ ℔; clear sides 6¾@6¾c ₰ ℔; shoulders 4¾@4¾c ₰ ℔; country lard 7¾@8c ₰ ℔, as to quality.

CARBON OIL—The market was devoid of animation. The supply kept pace with the demand; round lots of standard brands are held at 19½@20c; store sales were made at the usual advance.

CRANBERRIES—Sackett's Bell berries $18 ₰ bbl; cultivated $12@14; boxes $4 25@4 50.

CEMENT—Louisville Hydraulic cement $2 50@2 75 ₰ bbl; Rosendale $4 50; Eagle $3 00; Beseom's Pittsburg hydraulic $3 50@3 75; Johnstown $2 25; calcined plaster $4 per ℔; land plaster $3 50@3 75 ₰ ton.

CORN MEAL—Dealers report a fair trade demand with sales at $1 30 @ 100 lbs.

CANNED GOODS—The market contains an ample supply of what comes under this head. Prices have been quiet and unchanged for some days. We quote as follows: Peaches, (3 lb cans) $6 00@6 50 ₰ case; tomatoes, $4 50@5 00; corn, $5 50@6 00 ₰ case as per quality and favor of the brand.

DRIED FRUIT—The market has undergone no quotable change. Prices remain as before noted. There is a fair trade demand; peaches nominal; apples are scarce in market; other descriptions are the same as last quoted.

FEATHERS—The market was steady; we quote sales in a regular way: No 1 at 65@70c ₰ lb for live, with the usual advance from stores. Mixed lots ranged from 40@50c ₰ lb.

EGGS—The market was steady; sales were made at 16@17c per dozen.

FLOUR—The market was decidedly weak with a supply fully up to the demand, although prices are no lower, but there is no telling what a day may do or even an hour. The receipts were fair; we quote from store in a jobbing way: Good to choice spring wheat $8 75@9 25; good to choice red winter extra $9 50@10 00 per bbl. Rye flour $6.

GRAIN—The market at present is just in that state that correct figures are difficult to obtain, as dealers are wide apart in their views. The supply in first hands is ample. Wheat, corn and oats are from one to two cents per bushel off; we quote wheat, extra spring, $1 30@1 00 per bushel. Oats are a wide mixed 52@53c; white 55@56c per bushel. Corn—shelled is quoted at 67@68c; ear 60@64c. Rye is firm, but there is not much doing as stocks are light; held at $1 00@1 05. Barley unchanged; no sales reported.

GROCERIES—The leading dealers report the market steady and not very active. The supply of the various kinds was fully up to the requirements of the market. The current rates were:

Coffee—We quote Rio, choice, 22@25c; prime 24@ 25c; good 23@24c; fair 20@22c; ordinary 18@19c; inferior 16c; common grades 12@16c.

Refined Sugars—Crushed, powdered and granulated 13c; A coffee 12c; B 11¾c; Extra C 11¼c; C yellow and Circle C 11⅛c ₰ lb.

Raw Sugars—New Orleans, 11@11¾c; prime 10¾c; good 10c; fair 9¾c; Porto Rico, choice 10¾c; prime 10¼c; Demarara, choice 11¾c; good 11¼c.

Molasses—New Orleans, choice 50c; prime 45c; good 76c; fair 65c ₰ gallon.

Syrups—Silvertop & Cider 65c; H. & E. Extra 60c; White Honey 60c; Extra Silver 55c; Red Head 52c; Lavender 50c; common 45@50c.

Rice—Carolina choice 9¾c; Rangoon 8c; Patna 8¾c.

Spices—Pepper grain 22c; pure ground 25c; Cassia bark 50c; cloves 22c; nutmegs $1 25.

HAY—The market contains a fair supply. Prices are steady, but unchanged. We note sales of baled on the instating at $17, 20@31 ₰ ton.

HOPS—Sales at 65@70c ₰ lb for Tls.

HUSKS—Demand active at 2½@2¾c.

HEMP—Sales range Kentucky at $165 ₰ ton; single dressed $240; unassorted $190@$200.

LARD OIL—The market was steady; we note sales of extra No 1 at 85c, and No 2 at 65@70c ₰ gallon.

LIME—In fair supply, with sales of Cleveland white at $2 ₰ barrel; Thomas $1 75 ₰ bbl.

LEAD PIPE—Middings $1 80@2 00; seconds $1 45 @1 60; shorts $1 15; chopped corn and oats $1 50; chopped corn $1 40; chopped rye $1 40.

OIL BARRELS—Iron hooped $1 75@1 80.

OIL CANS—Five chickens are held at 75@85c ₰ pair, by the coop.

PEA NUTS—Sales at 5@5½c ₰ ℔.

PLASTER—The market is well stocked. Prices weak with a declining tendency. Holders are anxious to realize. We quote at wholesale at $4 50@4 60; a few choice lots sold at 60@70c in a small way.

RAGS—In good supply with sales at 4@4¼c.

SALT—We have no change to note. Sales were made by the car load at $1 85; store $2 00 ₰ bbl.

TALLOW—We quote sales of rendered 7¾@8c.

WHISKY—Market firmer. We quote high wines at 92@93 ₰ gallon.

PITTSBURGH OIL TRADE.

OFFICE OF THE PITTSBURGH COMMERCIAL, FRIDAY, June 1, 1872.

REMARKS—The market was entirely devoid of animation. Buyers continue shy, and were inclined to take hold sparingly. The result was we have but few sales for the information of our readers.

CRUDE.

	Bbls.	Bargs
Lysle & Sons	1	1
Jno. Gilmore	2	
O'Neill & Co	2	
W. S. Packer	4	12
J. H. Coulter	2	
J. C. Doane	2	
Horner, Wood & Co		4
Staib & Co		2
Farrow & Gumbert		2
A. D. Risher		4
Thos. Fawcett & Son		4
J. V. McDonald		3
Total amount	24	32

The following amount of coal was at West Louisville below the Falls, May 31, 1872:

	Boats.	Bush
B. H. Collins	2	40,000

MARKETS BY TELEGRAPH.

Chicago Market.

CHICAGO, May 31, 1872.

GRAIN—Wheat dull and lower; No. 2 spring closed at $1 44¾, spot; $1 45 seller June. Corn active but weak and lower; No 2 mixed closed 42¾c; spot 43¾c; seller June 37¾@45½c. Oats—No 2 40¾@41c regular and fresh; 37½c, seller July. Rye quiet; No 2 72@76c. Barley dull.

WHISKY—Firm at 86c.

PROVISIONS—New York dull at $11 95, spot or seller June; $12 25 seller July. Lard quiet; sales at 8.45c seller June. Bulk meats unchanged. Bacon unchanged; sales of shoulders at 5c.

CATTLE—Firm and a shade higher at $5 60@6 75 for fair to good.

HOGS—Active but lower at $3 65@4 00 for fair to extra; most sales at $3 80@3 90.

New York Market.

NEW YORK, May 31.—Cotton less active; middling upland 26½c. Flour dull and lower; superfine western and State $6 00@6 70; common to good $6 25@ 7 00; good to choice $7 00@7 50; white wheat extra $8 40@8 45; extra St. Louis $8 65@12 00. Rye flour quiet at $4 75@5 50. Corn meal unchanged. Whisky steady at 90c. Wheat heavy; winter red western $1 05; insound Chicago spring $1 00; amber $1 06. Rye firmer; western 95@96c. Barley and malt unchanged. Corn firmer; closed heavy; western mixed 60@62c; old 64@65c; new; yellow 56c; Ohio 55@56c. Eggs steady; west ern 15@16c. Hay quiet at 85c@$1 05. Hops unchanged. Coffee firm; Rio 15@18½c. Sugar dull; fair to good refining 8¾@8¾c; Cuba 8¾@9¼c. Molasses quiet; Porto Rico 48@56c. Rice steady at 8¾@9c. Crude petroleum 12c; refined 22@23c; Turpentine quiet at 67c. Pork lower; mess $13 15 @13 25; new prime mess $12 50@12 75; mess June $13 15. Beef unchanged. Cut meats quiet; hams 9@10½c; shoulders 5¾@6¾c; middles quiet. Lard steady; Lard heavy; No 1 to prime steam 8¾c; kettle 9¼c. Butter dull; western 14@20c. Cheese steady; new 11@14¾c.

New York Dry Goods Market.

NEW YORK, May 31.—Dry goods—The advance in and high price of cotton has not produced any effect on dismantled fabrics. Prints are dull, the position to clear. Brown sheetings remain as formerly, but bleached sheetings are weaker and irregular, and considerable sales are reported. Prints are dull; printing cloths are fairly as firm, and 56c is given for 67.64 extras. Foreign goods are quiet; dull; black and blue ribbons are in better request in medium and wide widths. The importation of dry goods for the week amount to $2 423,108, showing a decline of $591,000 as compared with last week. The New York *Dry Bulletin* says: At the auctions black cloths brought 95 @ 95; 4-4 bleached drills 16½c; Taffeta ribbons No 9, 85c; No 5, $1 12½; No 9, $2; No 12, $2 35; black, $2 85; No 80, $4 20@5; No 120, $6; No 200, $8; No 300, $9 50; silk serfs 15 to 20c; cashmere shawls $4; lace jackets $2 87½ to $5; Applique capes $1 50; 27 inch Turin 46c; Parga suitings 12½c; Chines suitings 16c; Lady Lorne do 17½c; 9-8 Chellens 12c; Turkey reds 14c; 29-inch satin stripe picquet 12c; 4-4 printed English percales 17½c.

Buffalo Live Stock Market.

BUFFALO, May 31.—Cattle—Receipts to-day 269 making the total supply for the week 7,920; or 46 cars, about 900 last week. The market was firm and active at an advance of 12½ to 20c above last week's prices. The cattle sold to-day were of superior grades to that offered in the previous part of the week, and found very ready sales, all stock in the yards having been disposed of. Sales 469 Illinois steers of 1,105 lbs to 1,516 lbs at $6 25@7 50; 110 Iowa steers of 1,312 lbs at $6 50; 79 Cherokee of 1,027 lbs at $6 00. Sheep—Receipts to-day 600; market flat and dull, but few sales; prices rule from $6 to $7. Receipts for week 2,300, with about 3 or 4 car loads on the market. Sales; prices nominal ₰ $4 25@4 50. The shipments of live stock by the New York Central Railroad this month were the largest on record, being 2,184 car of cattle, 254 cars of hogs, 143 cars of sheep, and 13 cars of horses.

New York Live Stock Market.

NEW YORK, May 31.—Beeves to-day 850, most of them too late in for the regular trade and go over for another market; prices unchanged, or 1@c for common Texans, to 13c for good Illinois; total for the week 8,200, against 8,000 last week. A good market is anticipated next Monday.

Sheep to-day 4,700, making 73,200 since Saturday against 16,800 last week. Sheep dull at the same rates, or 6¾@7¾c; one car 90 lbs Ohio going at 7¾c. Lambs were scarce and very high to-day, 8¾@9c. Jerseys selling at 14@14½c; common are not advanced: Virginia 45@50 lbs selling at 10@11c.

Hogs to-day 5,500, completing 28,300 since Saturday, against 25,000 last week; market steady at 5¾@ 6c for dressed.

Cincinnati Market.

CINCINNATI, May 31.—Cotton firm; low middling 24½c. Flour quiet; family $5 75@6 00. Wheat dull; sample lots red sold at $1 85@1 95. Corn firm; sales car at 45c. Rye declined to 82@86c. Oats unchanged at 42@45c. Groceries firm and in fair demand. Linseed oil firm at 92@93c. Lard oil firm at 73@75c. Mess pork dull and unsettled; city packed $14 87½@ 50, cash. Lard quiet and unchanged; summer steam 8¾c; winter kettle 9¼c. Sugar cured hams buyers offer a shade less. Bulk meats dull; shoulders, 5½c; sides, 6¾c; fancy do, 7¼@7½c. Bacon dull at 5¼c; sides, clear rib, 7c; clear 7¾c. Hogs $3 75@4 15; receipts 405 head. Whisky firm at 86c.

Albany Live Stock Market.

ALBANY, N. Y., May 31.—Cattle market opens tame but higher, with a falling in the receipts amounting to 101 cars; the former realized an advance of ½@¾c over those of last week. Average quality not so good as last week; highest price $7 40 @ 7 50 for live weights. The rulings for the market was 6¾@7c. Milch cows very dull; supply moderately ordinary $35; best $75. The market for sheep is drooping, with a decline of ¾c; range 6@7¾c.

New York Market.

NEW YORK, May 31.—Cotton less active; middling upland 26½c. Flour dull and lower; superfine western and State $6 00@6 70; common to good $6 25@ 7 00; good to choice $7 00@7 50; white wheat extra $8 40@8 45; extra St. Louis $8 65@12 00. Rye flour quiet at $4 75@5 50. Corn meal unchanged. Whisky steady at 90c. Wheat heavy; winter red western $1 05; insound Chicago spring $1 00; amber $1 06. Rye firmer; western 95@96c. Barley and malt unchanged. Corn firmer; closed heavy; western mixed 60@62c; old 64@65c; new; yellow 56c; Ohio 55@56c. Eggs steady; west ern 15@16c. Hay quiet at 85c@$1 05. Hops unchanged. Coffee firm; Rio 15@18½c. Sugar dull; fair to good refining 8¾@8¾c; Cuba 8¾@9¼c. Molasses quiet; Porto Rico 48@56c. Rice steady at 8¾@9c. Crude petroleum 12c; refined 22@23c; Turpentine quiet at 67c. Pork lower; mess $13 15 @13 25; new prime mess $12 50@12 75; mess June $13 15. Beef unchanged. Cut meats quiet; hams 9@10½c; shoulders 5¾@6¾c; middles quiet. Lard steady; Lard heavy; No 1 to prime steam 8¾c; kettle 9¼c. Butter dull; western 14@20c. Cheese steady; new 11@14¾c.

New York Finance and Trade.

Gold Closed at 114⅛.

NEW YORK, May 31—P. M.

MONEY.

Money easy. Offered at 4 per cent. this afternoon, with no takers.

GOLD.

Gold dull and steady all day at 114⅛. Loans from 4 to 1 per cent. for carrying. Clearings $22,000,000. Bids for government gold $4,500,000 at 113.50 to 114.15; awards $2,000,000 at 113.94 to 114.15.

EXCHANGE.

Sterling exchange 109½.

GOVERNMENTS.

Governments dull at about ⅛ to ¼ per cent. lower than on Wednesday last.

Coupons-1881	119½	5-20s, 1867	117⅝
5-20s, 1862	113⅝	Coupons 1868	117⅛
5-20s, 1864	113⅝	10-40s	112
5-20s, 1865	114⅛	Currency 6s	117
5-20s, 1865, new	116½	New 5s	112⅝

STATE BONDS.

State bonds quiet. Tennessees steady. Missouris Strong.

Missouris	96½	Virginias, old	48
Tennessees, old	72½	North Carolinas, old	31
Tennessees, new	72⅝	North Carolinas, new	29
Virginias, new	63		

THE STOCK EXCHANGE.

Stocks opened steady at yesterday's noon prices, with the exception of Erie, which was about one per cent. lower. The market continued strong from 1 P. M., when there was a slight decline. After the second call the market rallied and gained strength during the afternoon, although it was not long sustained. The closing prices show an advance as follows: New York Central scrip 1⅜ per cent., Lake Shore ¾, Rock Island ⅝, Ohios ¾. The market closed quiet, but very strong.

Western Union	85	Ns. Prof	57½
Wilson, G & Co. o	33	do pref'd	78¾
Adams Express	99	Toledo & Wabash	32⅝
Wells, Fargo & Co	87	do pref'd	73⅝
American Express	51	Fort Wayne	98
Pacific Mail	34⅝	Terre Haute	20
Pacific Mail	35⅛	do pref	45
New York Central	93⅛	Chicago & Alton	116
N. Y. Central Scrip	94⅛	do pref'd	120
Erie	63½	Ohio & Mississippi	47⅛
do pref	85	C. C. C.	97½
Harlem	98⅛	Burlington & Quincy	109
do pref	120	Lake Shore	95¾
Rich Central	118	Panama	38
Ireland & Pitts	90¾	Illinois Central	136
Northwestern	74⅞	Union Pacific	39
do pref	94	U. P. Bonds	104⅝
Fort Wayne	98	Union	38⅝
N. J. Central	108½	Del. Lack. & West'n	107

Louisville Market.

LOUISVILLE, May 31.—Tobacco unchanged; sales 75 hhds. Bagging quiet, steady and unchanged. Cotton quiet and steady; middling 25c. Flour quiet; xtra family $7 25. Corn a shade firmer at 66@67c. Other grains quiet. Mess pork $12 25. Bacon in fair request; clear sides 7c. Bulk meats inactive at 6½c. Hams—Sugar cured in moderate demand at 11¾@12c. Lard quiet at 9@10c. Whisky steady at 86c.

Toledo Market.

TOLEDO, May 31.—Flour dull and unchanged. Wheat dull and lower by 3c; extra white Michigan $1 26; No. 2 red $1 26a1 27. Corn dull and 1c low. Oats higher; No 2 mixed 36¾@37c; mixed 37@37½c; white 37c. Oats dull; No. 1 42¾c; No. 2 40¾c; Michigan 41c. Pork and lard unchanged.

Cleveland Market.

CLEVELAND, May 31.—Flour quiet and unchanged. Wheat dull and lower; No 1 offered at $1 85; No 2 held at $1 78a1 80. Corn dull and lower at 54c, closing dull. Oats dull and weak at 42c. Rejected 39c. Barley dull; No 1 for spring 80c; No 2 fall 70c. Rye dull at 80c. Provisions steady and unchanged. Whisky firm at 90c.

New Orleans Market.

NEW ORLEANS, May 31.—Sugar firm; prime 9¾ @10c. Whisky dull at 88a90c. Coffee 16@18c. Cotton nominal; middling 25½c; sales 7,000 bales; good ordinary 22¾c; low middling 23¾c; middling 24c.

OCEAN STEAMERS.

Date of Departure from New York.

1872.

Abyssinia	June 1		Liverpool.
Peretire	June 1		France.
Vicksburg	June 1	Port au Prince.	
Hamburg	June 1		Hamburg.
Italy	June 1		Liverpool.
City of Paris	June 1		Liverpool.
Adriatic	June 1		Liverpool.
Donau	June 1		Bremen.
Malta	June 1		Liverpool.
Peter Jobsen	June 1		London.
Java	June 5		Liverpool.
Denmark	June 5		Liverpool.
Nevada	June 5		Liverpool.
Britannia	June 5		Glasgow.
City of Baltimore	June 6		Liverpool.
City of London	June 8		Liverpool.
Spain	June 8		Liverpool.
Baltic	June 8		Liverpool.
Minnesota	June 8		Liverpool.
Scotia	June 12		Liverpool.
Olympia	June 12		Glasgow.
Pennsylvania	June 12		Liverpool.
City of Washington	June 13		Liverpool.
Algeria	June 15		Liverpool.
Manhattan	June 15		Liverpool.
Java	June 19		Liverpool.
Minnesota	June 19		Liverpool.
Idaho	June 19		Liverpool.
Bartholdi	June 22		Liverpool.
Anglia	June 22		Glasgow.
Great Western	June 25		Bristol.
Idaho	June 26		Liverpool.
Java	June 29		Glasgow.
Rousman	June 29		Liverpool.
Manhattan	July 3		Liverpool.
Ville de Paris	July 13		France.

RIVER TELEGRAMS.

Brownsville, Pa.

Special Dispatch to the Commercial.

BROWNSVILLE, PA., May 31, 1872.

River falling, with four and a half feet water in the channel. Weather clear; thermometer 67 at 6 P. M. C.

Wheeling, W. Va.

Special Dispatch to the Commercial.

WHEELING, W. Va., May 31, 1872.

Weather clear and pleasant. River four feet nine inches and rising slowly. The Express left for Parkersburg at 3 P. M.; the Hudson, from Cincinnati at 3 P. M.; the Juniata passed up M. Pittsburgh, at 2 P. M.

The Flood in the Arkansas.

LITTLE ROCK, May 31.—The river rose two feet and is still rising at the rate of an inch an hour. It lacks eight inches of being as high as before. It is still rising above.

Nashville.

NASHVILLE, May 31.—River falling, with thirty inches on Harpeth Shoals. Weather fair and pleasant.

For Latest River Despatches See Outside

RIVER NEWS.

ARRIVALS AND DEPARTURES.

Arrived.

C. Bennett.....Z. W. Carmack...Geneva.
Brakeboy.....Houghton.....Elizabeth.
Hector.....Abrams.....Geneva.
Geneva.....Bennett.....Geneva.
West Virginia.....Donaldson.....Brownsville.
Juniata.....Brennan.....Cincinnati.

Departed.

C. Bennett.....Z. W. Carmack...Geneva.
Elizabeth.....Houghton.....Elizabeth.
Hector.....Abrams.....Geneva.
Geneva.....Phillips.....Geneva.
Carrie Brooks.....Worthington.....Wheeling.
Granite State.....Kerr.....Portsmouth.

Monongahela three feet five inches and stationary.

Boats to Leave To-day.

Brownsville and Geneva—S. A. M. and 5 P. M.
Geneva—West Virginia, Darlington, 3 P. M.
Cincinnati—Juniata, Brenan, 4 P. M.

THE marks last evening indicated three feet five inches and at a stand. A few feet of a rise would be very acceptable to a large class of persons.

WE are indebted to Capt. E. C. Bryan for favors Thanks.

THE towboat Hornet No. 2 is laid up at Wheeling waiting for water.

THE steamer Granite State left for Portsmouth on time with a good trip.

A COMMITTEE of steamboatmen left for Washington on Thursday night.

THE receipts of tobacco at Cincinnati on Wednesday amounted to 326 hogshead.

THE towboat Monongahela No. 3 and barges is laid up at McDonald's Point, above Beaver.

THE steamer Carrie Brooks, Capt. Darlington, arrived and departed on time for Wheeling.

THE packet Brill, Captain M. A. Cox, in fast filling up for Nashville, and will be the first boat out.

THE towboat Fearless and barges, containing 2,610 tons ore, is laid up at the sisters waiting for water.

THE City of Helena, City of Vicksburg, Belle St. Louis, Golconda, Cumberland and Ohio Belle came to a cake each to a fair held in Vicksburgh last Thursday.

THE cut-off in the Arkansas river, at Rouse's, saves eight miles. The current is so swift, however, that boats can not ascend yet, the fall being three feet in a mile.

THE towboat Rover belonging to Gray's Iron Line left yesterday to assist the Iron Mountain in bringing up her tow. The latter will not be able to get up until there is more water.

THE Liberty with 1,150 tons, the G. W. Garrett with 1,150 and the Warner with 1,250 tons of ore, left the ore pile Tuesday for Ashland, Wheeling and Steubenville.

A DISPATCH from Ironton says Capt. U. B. Scott is contracting to build a tow boat to carry the mail from Portsmouth to Gallipolis. We understand it is to be called the Mail Boy.

THE Belle St. Louis was struck by lightning last Thursday above Vicksburg. She had a part of the roof of her texas torn off, and her jackstaff broken. No other injury was sustained.

CAPT. S. O. HEMENWAY got into a streak of good luck. He has either received a contract from the Chicago Improve Current Island Company to superintend the improvement of that stream for $2,000.

THE splendid side wheel passenger steamer Juniata, Capt. C. L. Brennan, takes her departure this day at 4 P. M. for Marietta, Parkersburg and Cincinnati. For speed, superior accommodations and attentive officers this boat stands a No. 1.

THE steamer Hartford is lying below Pigeon Creek, Ohio river. The United States Marshal has charge of her, and in all probability will be sold by him. We understand that the owners have no intimation to bond her out.

THE packet West Virginia, Captain P. Donaldson, takes her departure this day at 3 P. M. for Brownsville and Geneva. This boat is in charge of careful and attentive officers. For further information call on Captain S. R. Patterson on the wharfboat.

THE transfer steamer North Missouri, bound up White river with two locomotives and a cargo of railroad iron, struck a stump on Saturday, fifteen miles below Augusta, and went to the bottom, the water being over the burricane roof.

THE U. S. Mail packets on the slackwater leave daily at 8 A. M. and 5 P. M. These boats are side wheelers, and were built expressly for the trade, and are in charge of careful and attentive officers. For further information call on Captain A. S. Carlile on the whar

THE VERY LATEST.

WASHINGTON.

Extension of the Session Probable

Treasury Fighting the Steamboat Bill.

The Tariff Sent to Conference.

Nothing Definite as to the Treaty.

Morton and Carpenter to Reply to Sumner and Schurz.

Special Dispatch to the Commercial.

WASHINGTON, D. C., May 31, 1872.

F. Red.

The Senate bill to allow duties on goods imported into Wheeling, Vicksburg, Cincinnati, Lonisville, St. Louis, Nashville and Natchez to be paid at those points, failed in the House to-day by being referred to a committee, and so goes over till winter.

The Treasury Opposing the Steamboat Bill.

The Treasury Department has taken open grounds against the new steamboat bill, and has gone so far as to have printed a letter of acting Secretary Richardson, attacking the bill, for private circulation among Senators. Stewart, Corbett and Conkling compose the opposition in the Senate. The President has expressed his approval of the new bill.

Extension of the Session.

The indications to-night are that the session will be extended. A majority in the Senate are inclined to rescind the order of adjournment entirely, and allow the subsequent condition of work to fix the time. The House is not inclined to yield this, and the chances are that it will only agree to an extension of two or three days at a time, as the work seems absolutely to require.

The Vote on the Enforcement Bill

In the House to-day, 101 to 95, is regarded as very unfavorable to the passage of this class of legislation, for which an extra session is deemed necessary.

The Tariff in Conference.

The House sent the tariff bill to conference with the exception of the whisky and tobacco sections. It agreed with the Senate on seventy cents for a consolidated tax on whisky. The tobacco tax was changed from twenty-four cents uniform to sixteen cents. The effect of this will probably be a report from the conference of a uniform tax of twenty cents. Mr. Sherman favors this rate. The House disagreed with the Senate on bonded tobacco warehouses for export, and fix the limit at six months, instead of one year, and the House will probacarry this point.

No News from England.

Up to a late hour this evening no information of the absolute settlement of the Treaty question had been received at the White House. There is, however, little expectation of the acceptance by England of the supplemental article. The trouble is said to arise from the conditions inserted by the Senate into the agreement to withdraw the indirect claims from before the Geneva Conference.

The Military Committee has decided to report the testimony already taken for printing, but either a report can be got ready or not before adjournment.

The Speeches of Sumner and Schurz

Have each created as much sensation and remark as any delivered during the earlier debates of the session. The expectation to-night is that Morton will reply to the former and Carenter to the latter.

WASHINGTON, D. C., May 31, 1872.

PROLONGED CABINET SESSION.

The Cabinet met to-day, all the members in attendance excepting the Attorney General. The session continued for more than three hours, most of the time being devoted to conversation concerning our relations with England, and those present expressing their concurrence in the views of the President and Senate embodied in the amended additional article to the treaty as the ultimatum to the British government. No dispatches had been received up to the time of adjournment showing any change in the relations of the two governments.

THE PUBLIC DEBT STATEMENT,

To be issued to-morrow, will show a reduction during May of about seven millions dollars. The reduction is less than last month owing to advanced payments on account of pensions.

BILL TO QUIET TITLES PASSED.

The two houses have taken final action on the bill extending for three years private land claims in the States of Florida, Louisiana and Missouri. It now goes to the President for signature. The bill will quiet titles to ten thousand homesteads.

A few days ago the United Brethren quarterly conference, held at Manheim, resolved hereafter to use the unfermented juice of the grape—"fruit of the vine"—to celebrate the Supper, as recommended by the last General Conference held at Harrisburg.

CITY MATTERS.

The Pay of the Police.

At the last meeting of Councils a petition was presented in the Common Branch praying for an increase in the pay of the officers and members of the police force. The petition is signed by every member of the police, and also by over four hundred of the leading manufacturers and business men of the city. Accompanying the petitions are letters from the Chiefs of New York, Boston, Philadelphia, Cincinnati, Columbus, Cleveland, Detroit, Chicago, and other cities of larger population than that of Pittsburgh, showing that in all of them the officers and patrolmen are much better paid than they are here. The petition is certainly a weighty one and should receive the earnest attention of the Police Committee. One fact in relation to it does not appear very evident, that good men can be obtained on our police force at the present rate of sixty dollars per month. The petition should be carefully considered and its importance duly weighed.

The 30th in Plum Township.

Decoration day was observed with more than usual solemnity in Plum township. In the morning the Pearson Zouaves, under command of Captain Patterson, took the right of the procession to the rural cemeteries. The Zouaves were followed by a large number of people in carriages and on foot, the procession being preceded by the company brass band. Every soldier's grave was decorated, after which the procession returned to the large, new edifice of the Plum creek congregation, a sumptuous repast had been disposed of the meeting, numerous addresses and speeches were made, and a choir organized by appointing the following officers: Jos. Patterson, President; Joseph Gray, David Kuhn, Geo. Afterbaugh, Alex. Wilson, Vice Presidents, and J. McJunkin and T. A. Patterson, Secretaries. John H. Kerr, Esq., delivered an oration appropriate to the occasion, and the ladies conducted the exercises by a vocal concert.

On to Philadelphia.

Last night the members of the Lincoln Club were in session at their rooms on Smithfield street. Some seventy persons handed in their names for booking for Philadelphia to attend the National Convention next week. The Club will meet on Monday evening at 8:30 on the new schedule. There will be a committee in attendance at the rooms to-day and on Monday to receive names of all Republicans desirous of accompanying the club. It is hoped that all who intend to go will report, if possible, before nine o'clock this evening, so that all necessary arrangements for accommodations, &c., may be perfected.

Deputy Mayor Nichols.

One of our reporters, in giving the particulars in a hearing, on Thursday, stated that Mayor Blackmore had complained that Deputy Mayor Nichols had been censured for not meeting out sufficient punishment to the drunken rowdies who had been picked up by the police in the East Liberty valley. The typos should have said that the Mayor censured Deputy Mayor Phillips and not Mr. Nichols—a fact which will be fully established when the officials present their returns for the past month. The error is regretted by none more than ourselves.

Caught on the Wing.

Yesterday Isaac Lawson made information agfinst Daniel Fahney, charging him with attempting to dispose of his goods for the purpose of defrauding his crditors. The defendant kept a country store at Braddocks. Recently, as alleged, he sent his wife to England, and soon after he speedily reduced his stock until, on Thursday night, it all suddenly disappeared. Mr. Lawson's creditor, speedily took after Fahney, and, aided by Alderman McMasters, succeeded in overhauling his man just as he was about to depart from the Union Depot. He was detained for a hearing.

Court Proceedings.

In the Court of Common Pleas, yesterday a verdict for defendant was rendered in the case of O'Hara vs. Dilworth et al.

The estate of Thos. Holland, a member of the bar, was announced by W. D. Moore, Esq. The Judges and many of the attorneys paid fitting tribute to his memory.

In the United States Court J. D. Eitzmeiller, the counterfeiter, was fined $5,000 and sent five years to the penitentiary.

Allegheny Republican Club.

Last night the Allegheny Republican Club held another meeting at which further arrangements were perfected for visiting Philadelphia. All desirous of accompanying the club should attend the meeting to-night.

CITY MATTERS IN BRIEF.

Two performances at the Varieties, matinee and evening.

OVER twenty thousand people paid tribute to P. T. Barnum yesterday.

MR. DAVID S. THOMAS, formerly of the New Haven, Conn., *Daily Register*, is one of Barnum's most active and efficient agents.

THE public should not forget that the door-keeping and other attendance at the Pittsburgh Opera House have their benefit to-night. They ought to be well patronized.

MR. BYRAM, treasurer for P. T. Barnum, occupied for the first time yesterday the new ticket-wagon, designed by himself. It is a model in its way, and well worth a visit.

COL. STEWART informs us that the stamp window at the Postoffice has been removed to the money order department, entrance by the lower door on Fifth avenue.

ALDERMAN MCMASTERS yesterday issued warrants for the arrest of Jno. Keefe and Thomas Keefry, charged with beating and abusing an old gentleman named Dennis Haggerty in the fifth ward.

PROF. ZIMMERLY, leader of the Pittsburgh Opera House Orchestra, has been secured to perform at the Boston music jubilee. During his absence in the East he will secure a large quantity of the latest and best music for the edification of the patrons of the New Opera House.

THE hearts of the inmates of the various orphan asylums of this city and Allegheny were made glad on Wednesday by a visit to Barnum's show. Quite a large number of them, under the guidance of their teachers, attended the morning performance, and were, like the adults, highly delighted with all they saw.

TONY PASTOR'S combination company appeared at the FIFTH Avenue Opera House for the first time this season last evening. The house was crowded in all parts, and the performance gave general satisfaction. Mr. Pastor was enthusiastically received, as indeed were all the members of his company. This evening there will be a matinee performance, and Tuesday an excellent programme.

MR. MARTIN LOWRY, who resides on Somers street, met with a severe accident Thursday evening, while riding home in a late hour on the Central Passenger Railway, the car run off the track, and Mr. Martin, with the other inmates, got out to assist in righting it. By some chance, one of the wheels of the car passed over his left foot, crushing it terribly. He was conveyed to his home, and Dr. J. S. Thorn summoned. It is probable that three of the injured toes will have to be amputated, in order to save the remainder of the foot.

Stoy's Map of Pittsburgh and Sale of 100 Lots, Between Penn and Liberty Avenues, by Auction.

Location is the important feature in property, for the future enhancement of its value. Where active industries cluster around, population will gather, and improvements progress; so that real estate values must rapidly advance. This is the whole secret of judicious investment in property. Have your lot well chosen, in regard to locality, and its increased value is inevitable, with the growth of the community. This is the certainty which attaches itself to Mr. G. Stoy's Plan of Lots, between Penn and Liberty avenues, immediately opposite arsenal grounds, to be sold on the premises next Monday morning. They are situate in the very heart of Pittsburgh. Look at Stoy's new advertising map, which is drawn into accurate proportions, and you immediately perceive that the Sixteenth ward, where his lots are located, is the most central and commanding of all the situations in our city. It is not merely central in the geography of Pittsburgh, but it is upon the line of extension of all the great avenues which open up our city's progress. Certainly no situation can ever rival it in its important relations to the growth of Pittsburgh. There cannot, throughout our city, be a surer place for profitable investment. A purchase here is bound to be a speculation. The locality is impossible to languish so long as Pittsburgh advanced. While the man lives, his heart must look to this point, and this locality is just as indentical with the life and business of the Iron City. We advise our readers to examine and reflect on Mr. Stoy's map advertisement for the public sale next Monday morning. A free excursion train of twenty cars, on the Citizens' Passenger street Railway, accommodates the people of Great Western Band, will leave the corner of Penn avenue and Sixth street at 9 o'clock on morning of sale. For particulars see McIlwaine's auction advertisement.

The Tomlinson Homestead—Grand Auction Sale To-day—Free Excursion on the A. V. R. R.

The second auction sale of Lawrenceville building lots in R. E. Breed's subdivision of the Tomlinson homestead, corner of Forty-fourth and Butler streets, will take place to-day (Saturday) at 2 o'clock on the premises, as will be seen by reference to the auction column advertisement in another column. A free excursion train on the Allegheny Valley Railroad leaves the Union Depot at 10:30 A. M. Those looking for cheap and desirable property should avail themselves of the opportunity to attend the sale.

These lots are located in the heart of the very best part of the city for homes for operatives, or for a prospective increase in value. You can reach them by horse cars from the Postoffice for much less than double the price of these.

The cars of the Citizens' Passenger Railway pass the ground every few minutes, and they are within three minutes' walk of McCandless station, on the Allegheny Valley Railroad. The Aqueduct bridge will soon land new "Lucy" Furnace, are within five minutes' walk, also the Locomotive Works and other large manufactories.

It is also stated upon reliable authority that a large Bessemer Steel Mill is to be built in the immediate vicinity next summer.

Every Style

Of summer hats at Goodman & Mackley's, No. 117 Wood street.

If You Want a "20 foot" Homestead ☞ Where you can see one rolling mill and *smell* any amount of oil refineries, you need not go to North Homestead. There is nothing of the kind in that neighborhood.

Straw Goods

At wholesale; great inducements to buyers in the way of stock and prices at R. H. Palmer's, Nos. 149 and 151 Wood street.

The Eight Hour Movement.

Its effect on real estate. See this week's *Real Estate Register*. Published weekly at $1 per year. For sale by newsdealers, or send stamp for sample copy. Address *Real Estate Register*, OFFICE P. O.

A Horse of Another Color.

A horse is a horse, and one horse is as good as another if he is sound. The common street car nag is a horse to all intents and purposes, and Dexter is no more than a horse, and some people would as soon buy the one as the other. Now, why is it that judges of horseflesh make such a difference in their value? Is the scarcity of Dexters that gives them their value. The "streeters" are "common stock;" "lots" of them can be had any place. For the same reason there is a great difference in the value of suburban lots. There are thousands of acres of hill-tops, and ravines, stone-quarries and "roods" of worked-out coal-mines, "spound this and that" that have been cut up into more "building lots" than will be occupied in fifty years—they are the common stock with which the market is glutted. If you have any use for one of them buy it as you would a work-horse, but don't expect to sell it for the price of a Dexter. But among these thousands of acres there are here and there choice localities that everybody appreciates, that everybody wants. There is where to buy if you expect to sell again. If you are looking for "good stock" in the shape of a suburban lot, don't buy till you have seen North Home stead.

White Hats

Of every description for Greeley men and anti-Greeley men, at Goodman & Mackley's, No. 117 Wood street.

Don't Buy Your Lot

Until you have seen North Homestead. It will be sold out in quarter acres on the 17th of June.

If You Want a "20 Foot" Homestead ☞ Where you can see one rolling mill and *smell* any amount of oil refineries, you need not go to North Homestead. There is nothing of the kind in that neighborhood.

Temperance Men

Should read the "Law Column" in this week's *Real Estate Register*, and find how licenses are illegally granted under the new liquor law.

Large Stock and Low Prices.

It is exceedingly gratifying to find the public appreciates our efforts to supply the best line of initial and late styles of hats, caps and envelopes at the lowest prices, and the increased patronage which our splendid stock and low list of prices at their sale at 84 Fifth avenue has attracted induces us to cut our prices still finer on all our goods, and trust to an immense trade to make up for the small profits. We have on hand at all times a large stock of goods suitable for part of family and pocket Bibles, hymn books, prayer books, albums, pocketbooks and bill books of all styles and qualities, all the new and popular books, novels, dramatic books, fortune tellers, ready reckoners, letter writers, memorandums, pass books, school books, and, in fact, everything pertaining to a first-class establishment. Call and examine our stock. No charge for showing goods. Gildenfeny & Hess, No. 45 Fifth avenue.

Albums,

Immense stock, from fifty cents up. Gildenfeny & Hess, 45 Fifth avenue.

Family Bibles

Very cheap in every style of binding at Gildenfeny & Hess', 45 Fifth avenue.

Hymn Books

In all varieties for sale by Gildenfenny & Hess, 45 Fifth avenue.

Pocket Books.

If you wish to find a large and fine assortment of pocket books to select from go to Gildenfeny & Hess', 45 Fifth avenue.

French Paper.

For French papers of all styles call on Gildenfeny & Hess, 45 Fifth avenue.

Initial Paper.

For initial paper go to 45 Fifth avenue. Gildenfeny & Hess.

Buy Your Summer Hat

From Goodman & Mackley's, No. 117 Wood street.

A Threatened Plague in the "Heart of the City."

It has long been known that the offensive and poisonous vapors given off by the oil refineries are very injurious to vegetation, and now it is said they have driven away all the insectiverous birds, such as woodpeckers, snipes, whippoorwills, &c., and even the tree frogs, that feed on the cutterpillars, slugs, &c., which usually attack our fruit and ornamental trees. The result is that folks in the vicinity of the refineries are compelled to endure the most abominable smells that pervade the atmosphere, but, in the absence of the birds, they are to be overrun with myriads of vermin that will soon become a plague. It is also seriously thought that this whole section of the city will have to be abandoned as a place of residence. Quite a number of their property owners in that vicinity are proposing to sell out and remove to the Monongahela side of the city, where it is not likely the refineries will ever come, in the neighborhood of North Homestead.

Convention Hats

At Goodman & Mackley's, No. 117 Wood street.

For Sale,

Corner of Arch street and Park Way, Allegheny, a new house, has never been occupied and finished with all modern improvements in elegans style. The house is elegantly papered throughout and is within one square of the Allegheny park. For a comfortable home no more desirable place can be found. To any one wanting a desirable first class residence, this place certainly should command attention. Inquire of H. Love, real estate broker, 58 Fourth avenue.

Straw Goods

At wholesale; great inducements to buyers in the way of stock and prices at R. H. Palmer's, Nos. 149 and 151 Wood street.

Don't Buy Your Lot

Until you have seen North Homestead. It will be sold out in quarter acres on the 17th of June.

Straw Goods

At wholesale; great inducements to buyers in the way of stock and prices at R. H. Palmer's, Nos. 149 and 151 Wood street.

The Merchants Club.

Composed of the leading merchants of New York City, who are celebrated for their cultivated tastes, have adopted Charles Heidsieck's "Extra" Champagne as the standard wine of the club.

Don't Buy Your Lot

Until you have seen North Homestead. It will be sold out in quarter acres on the 17th of June.

Photography as an Art.

Only a few years ago it was a matter of impossibility to obtain a fine counterfeit of one's self in our somewhat dark and clouded atmosphere. But science contributed new phases to the art and studied chemical developments made it approach more closely to perfection, our artists generally kept up in the march of improvement, and to-day in Pittsburgh photographs are printed which in point of rare beauty, exquisite finish and remarkable faithfulness rival those taken even in celebrated foreign cities, where the art has attained the greatest perfection. Among those who have combined their own genius as artists of the brush and easel with the camera, none are more conspicuous than Mr. Trevor McClurg, whose gallery and studio are at No. 2 Sixth street (late St. Clair), adjoining the suspension bridge. His pictures—portraits, more properly speaking—are simply superb, and to this fact hundreds of our people, who have been so fortunate as to favor him with a visit, will bear witness. He executes in all styles and in all sizes, from the *carte de visite* to the cabinet, and up to full life proportions; and special care is taken that every specimen he sends forth bears the impress of genius and superiority. The Rembrandt photographs which Mr. McClurg takes are very beautiful. In this specialty he is equal in proficiency to any artist in the country. Knowing from practical experience of Mr. McClurg's talent as an artist in the photographic line, we can sincerely recommend him to the patronage of those who desire having their portraits taken in a faithful and superior manner. He pays especial attention to children and children, and guarantees always a truthful likeness that will live forever in its primal purity and strength. Of outline, while the prices are always both just and reasonable.

Soda Fountains.

Persons contemplating the purchase of soda fountains should by all means call and see the samples of Lippincott's apparatus now on exhibition at Mc. Claran & McKennan's store, 85 Market street. This firm have been agents for Lippincott's fountains for three years, and the number they have put up in this city and vicinity, and the satisfaction given in every instance, is the best evidence of their excellence. You can purchase a soda fountain from the above firm as low as from any other house in the country and you will save freight and have the above firm near at hand to be responsible for the proper and satisfactory working of the apparatus. They are also largely engaged in preparing flavoring extracts, which they put up in pound bottles for making soda water syrups, and are guaranteed to be equal to any in the country and at as low a price. If you cannot call, send for an illustrated catalogue.

Great Success.

Messrs. Workman & Davis are meeting with great success in the manufacture and sale of patrigon. In this every one must concur who pays a visit to their shops, Nos. 42, 44, 46 and 48 Arch street, Allegheny City, or to their repository, Nos. 167, 169 and 171 Penn street. If a person desires to buy a carriage, jaunting wagon, barouche, phaeton or buck wagon, we know of no similar establishment here or in the East where they can obtain better work or lower prices. Messrs. Workman & Davis are great and enterprising manufacturers, and offer such liberal inducements to buyers that it is no wonder the use of an old or even second-hand vehicle. The small outlay required will more than be compensated for in the ease and elegance of one of their fine and stylish vehicles.

White, Brown and Variegated

Straw hats at R. H. Palmer's, Nos. 149 and 151 Wood street.

20 Feet Lots.

The sensible dealers in 20 feet lots have withdrawn them from public notice for a few days. Some silly people still persist in comparing them with the quarter acres that are to besold at North Homestead on the 17th inst.

The American.

While it must be admitted on all hands that the American Button Hole, Overseaming and Looping Family Sewing Machine is the only one which will work a button hole or do overhand seaming, its superiority in other respects may not be so readily acknowledged, but would, therefore, especially refer to many distinct points of great interest possessed by the American. The feed is adjustable to suit the weight of thickness of cloth to be sewed, or lowering, thus preventing any injury to delicate fabrics; hence it will work with equal facility on light or heavy material. Under all conditions admit of such nice adjustment, and with such easy and certainty, that one of the great difficulties met with in ordinar machines is entirely avoided. Taking the thread from a short bobbin secures uniformity in the tensions. The splendid mechanism of this machine, and the superior skill, workmanship and materials employed in its construction, are a guarantee of accuracy, strength and durability. Call on James Espy, No. 174 Liberty street and examine the American before buying a machine.

A Sporting Gentleman

Who boasts of having a very correct watch, said to a friend with whom he was riding, pulling out his watch, "If the sun is not over that hill in a minute and a half he will be too late." His watch must have been very exact in its movements but not any more so than our Improved Elliptic Sewing Machine. Office No. 19 Fifth avenue.

The Great Demand

Is for a really good sewing machine, and we are glad to inform our readers that Joseph H. LeFevre, at No. 2 Sixth (late St. Clair) street, is the agent for the Home Shuttle Machine, which are both good and reliable. All who have used them would not for any consideration part with the machines. The Home Shuttle is the best, simplest and cheapest "Lock Stitch" Sewing Machine in the market. We advise you to try one of them.

A Good Investment.

One of the Improvement Trust Company's large lots at Mansfield, for sale at auction on Monday, June 3d, in one hundred monthly payments, without interest.

White, Brown and Variegated

Straw hats at R. H. Palmer's, Nos. 149 and 151 Wood street.

"Give a Dog a Bad Name and it Sticks to Him Forever."

No matter how decent he may become. This is the case with the "old Pan Handle" Railroad, but it certainly does not merit this reputation, and will also be found a great help in controls it. Go on the free excursion train to the Improvement Trust Company's sale on Monday next, and see for yourself. Read advertisement.

The Improvement Trust Company

are offering at their sale on Monday lots 50 feet front by 175 deep, on streets 50 feet wide, with alleys back 25 feet wide.

A Plan of Old Fort Duquesne

With an illustration of an Indian girl's canoe race before its water-gate, will be found in the June number of *People's Monthly*, out to-night, and for sale by all news agents. Also an account of a grand Indian ball match, and the kind of life led by French and Indians in and about Fort Pitt during the first installment of the story of "Old Fort Duquesne" is all about that interesting locality. Eight illustrations in this number—three of them local.

How Beautiful

Your little feet look, darling, with those handsome Croquet Slippers! Mamma buys them, and only pays 90 cents to $1 per pair, at No. 28 Fifth avenue. W. G. Hoover, successor to W. B. Clapp & Co.

Assorted Crates

White stone and common ware, suitable for country trade, at R. E. Breed & Co.'s, 100 Wood street.

Stylish Spring and Summer Clothing.

All the latest and most fashionable styles of spring and summer clothing have just been received by Mr. Hammach, the merchant tailor, formerly of Fifth avenue and Market street, but now at No. 5 Sixth street (late St. Clair.) Mr. Hammach has one of the finest and most complete stocks of ready made clothing in the city. His goods cannot be surpassed in make, style or price. Give him a call and examine the goods.

Temperance Men

Should read the "Law Column" in this week's *Real Estate Register*, and find how licenses are illegally granted under the new liquor law.

What Is In a Name—"20 Feet Homesteads."

Don't it make the thing a little ridiculous to talk about a "20 foot," homestead! especially if it is in a locality where the smell of the oil refineries has driven away the woodpeckers and tree frogs!!

If You Want a Nobby Straw Hat

Go to R. H. Palmer's, Nos. 149 and 151 Wood street.

Fur, Wool and Cassimere, Hats,

Full line at R. H. Palmer's, Nos. 149 and 151 Wood street.

The Latest Styles

And novelties in every description of hats and caps at R. H. Palmer's, Nos. 149 and 151 Wood street.

American Watches and How to Obtain One.

One of the largest and most varied assortments of American watches in either city will be found at the manufacturing jewelry store of Mrs. Ann Mitsch, No. 92 East Ohio street, Allegheny City. Mr. Mitsch has recently adopted the system of selling watches upon instalments, which enables all who have use for a watch, however poor, to buy and pay for one. You can buy an American watch at his store by paying at the rate of one dollar per week, an amount so small that anybody can save it from their earnings. At his establishment will also be found a great variety of fine French and American clocks and jewelry of every description, all of which is offered at the lowest prices.

"20 Foot" "Homesteads."

It was long ago settled that a silk purse could not be made out of a sow's ear, but it is equally impossible to make a "Homestead" for a civilized Christian on a 20 foot lot. They don't try it at North Homestead.

The Place to Buy Fine Carriages.

One of the finest and most attractive assortment of carriages, phaetons, open and top buggies, barouches, buck-wagons, etc., can be found at Breadbouts may now be seen at the Diamond Carriage Works of Messrs. McCallen, Cochran & Co., Nos. 52 and 55 West Diamond street, Allegheny City. The firm named are prepared to suit all customers, and whether you want a moderately cheap or the most fashionable or expensive style of vehicle, you have only to call on or leave your order and you will obtain what you want at a reasonable price. The superiority and artistic finish of all the work turned out by them has earned for the Diamond Carriage Works an enviable reputation, equal to that of any other carriage manufactory here or in the East.

Don't Buy Your Lot

Until you have seen North Homestead. It will be sold out in quarter acres on the 17th of June.

LETTER NO. VIII.

VARIETIES OF BRONCHITIS

And Their Treatment by Inhalation,

BY

DR. J. A. HUNTER,

(Late of New York).

To the Editor:

SIR—Numerous terms have come into both popular and professional use, expressing real or imaginary differences in the character of this disease. In some cases these distinctive titles are properly applied, and correctly express the difference in the *pathology* or nature of the malady from the ordinary form described in the last letter. In others they are purely fantastical. The latter may be said of so-called *Consumptive Bronchitis*. Two or more varieties of Bronchitis may, and very frequently do, exist in one case or even in one lung at the same time, and some varieties regularly run into others. I shall mention but a few of the more common forms and results of bronchial diseases here.

THICKENING OF THE MUCOUS MEMBRANE

Lining the bronchial tubes is a very common consequence of chronic bronchitis. It may implicate a short section of one or more tubes, or extend over a large portion of one or both lungs. If extensive, the respiration becomes shorter than in health, for the reason that the tubes are much reduced in size, and less air is admitted at each respiration. The passage of the oxygen from the air to the blood, and transmission of the carboniferous impurity of the blood to the air does not take place readily through the diseased and thickened membrane, consequently the latter accumulates in the blood, and combining with other ingredients, is ultimately deposited in the air-cells and lungs in the form of *Tubercles*, the first condition of consumption.

But the most common result of Bronchial Inflammation is

DILATATION OR EXPANSION OF THE BRONCHIAL TUBES,

The opposite of the affection just described. This enlargement of the bronchial tubes may be confined to small expansions of short sections, presenting the appearance of alternate expansions and contractions. In a second variety all the small branches leading from a larger tube are expanded like the fingers of a glove, and in a third variety large globular enlargements exist on the ends of the tubes.

CONSUPTIVE BRONCHITIS.

This form of Bronchitis is very frequently attended with difficult breathing, puriform or mattery expectoration, night sweats, cough and hectic fever, when it is called *Consumptive Bronchitis*, and frequently mistaken for Consumption.

A critical examination of the chest with the stethescope is the only means we have of distinguishing between them.

CATARRH OF THE LUNGS.

Bronchitis is frequently spoken of as *Catarrh of the Lungs*, from the fact that it generally originates in the same cause as catarrh of the nose, viz: "colds," and is frequently complicated with this disease, to which, in many cases, it sustains the relationship of effect. In my previous letter I explained to the reader the manner in which the lining mucous membrane of the nose was continued down through throat into the bronchial tubes, which it also lines. An attack of cold may, but does not always, *sensibly* affect the *whole* extent of this membrane at once. It generally becomes at first most intense in the nostrils and throat, are then gradually creeps downward, meeting first with the larynx, or organ of voice, producing hoarseness, beyond which its progress may not be noticed by the patient, as these parts possess much more sensibility than the bronchial tubes and other portions of the lungs, and diseases of them consequently cause much more pain and distress, and engross his whole attention.

(Positive, acute or well defined pain, either as to character or locality, seldom accompanies disease of the lungs. The lungs possess very little sensibility, and wounds or ulcerations of them do not usually cause much pain unless they implicate the *Pleura* or covering of them, causing *pleurisy*, when severe pain will be felt, particularly on taking a deep breath.)

Thus you will see the intimate relationship existing between bronchitis and nasal catarrh. Although the terms usually applied to them would indicate a *distinction*, there is really no *difference* in their character.

Each originates in a *similar* cause, viz., inflammation existing in a portion of the same membrane. This inflammation in each case is followed by the secretion and discharge of matter, and this discharge gives to the disease the designation of "*Catarrhal*." If it affects the nasal cavities it is called *Nasal Catarrh*; if the bronchial tubes, *Bronchial Catarrh, Pulmonary Catarrh* or *Catarrh of the Lungs*.

Catarrh of the nose, in spreading from the nasal cavities of the throat, and thence through the larnyx into the bronchial tubes and lungs, is said by physicians to progress or propagate by continuity of tissue, a term which explains itself. These facts have been thousands of times corrobgrated by the details of the histories of those who consulted me, and they are daily poured into my ears by invalids in all stages of bronchial and pulmonary disease. I am at certain periods of the year when I am better able to trace out each stage in regular order of succession, from the first neglected cold or catarrh of the head to a troublesome throat affection. From this throat ailment to to irritation of the larnyx, characterized by hoarseness and hacking cough: From this laryngeal affection to seated bronchitis, characterized by many or all of the symptoms detailed in my last letter, and from this bronchitis to tubercular organization of the lungs, attended with racking, prostrating cough, spitting of blood, night sweats, hectic fever, progressive emaciation, and all the symptoms of an advanced stage of consumption, ultimately terminating in the death of the unfortunate victim.

Perchance the reader's judgment of themselves and friends from their sufferings and untimely death were "visitations of Providence." Oh, how long will you "charge God foolishly," or ascribe to blind chance, reckless fate, or a vengeful Deity, the results of your own ignorance or negligence. "God made man upright, but he has sought out many inventions," and personal sufferings must, in the majority of cases, be looked upon as the legitimate and inevitable result of our transgressions of the fixed law of our nature.

HUMID BRONCHITIS.

Or "*Senile Bronchitis*," is so called because the discharges are profuse, thin and watery, and it generally occurs in people advanced in years. It acts as a fearful drain upon the system, impoverishing the blood and debilitating the constitution; leading to wasting of the body and depression of the vitality. If the person affected was naturally moderate and of a robust constitution, it may exist for years before the powers of life fail, but he must ultimately succumb before advanced old age is reached. A constitution of this character, in one of any age, should lead the person possessing it to the expectation of twenty years longer lease of life than he is likely to enjoy if he is affected with, and neglects this form of this disease.

CHRONIC COUGH—WINTER COUGH—CONSTITUTIONAL COUGH—FAMILY COUGH.

Are terms frequently applied to Bronchitis. There are many persons comparatively free from any bronchial difficulty during the summer season, yet who are attacked as soon as the inclement weather of autumn sets in, no matter how careful they may be of themselves. This is owing to an unnatural sensibility of the mucous lining of the bronchial tubes, or a latent irritability existing there. A little exposure, or depression of the temperature of the atmosphere proves too stimulating. This delicate condition can only be overcome and the cough cured by anti-spasmodic and stringent inhalations.

ASTHMATIC BRONCHITIS

Has already been referred to, and shall be fully described in my letters upon Asthma.

MECHANICAL BRONCHITIS.

"*Grinders' Rot*," etc. Particles of irritating matter in the air we breathe are fruitful causes of bronchitis, and the fact that most of those who work at certain trades are afflicted with this disease has led to the application of terms which indicate its cause in such cases. Of these avocations "dry grinding" is probably the most deadly. There are large establishments employing hundreds of grinders, where rough, forged cutting tools are ground smooth and sharp, on large stones driven by steam power at great speed. The air in such buildings, if examined with a microscope, is found to contain millions of particles of stone and steel, frightful to look upon, when we contemplate the fact that thousands of them are drawn into the lungs at each inspiration. They appear as immense spikes, bars and irregular masses, with sharp points and cutting and jagged edges. Few engaged in such trades live to be thirty-five years of age, and most of them die of consumption before they reach thirty.

In my next letter I shall describe the treatment of these diseases by inhalation.

Respectfully,

JAMES A. HUNTER, M. D.,

69 Fifth avenue.

PITTSBURGH, PA., June 1, 1872.

DR. HUNTER'S OFFICE IN PITTSBURGH.

Dr. Hunter devotes his attention exclusively to Diseases of the Throat, Lungs, Heart, Nasal Cavities and Ear, and can be consulted at his office, No. 69 Fifth avenue, just below the Postoffice, upon all afflictions of these parts. No charge for consultation and all afflicted are invited to call on him.

All communications by letter will be attended to.

Lots Bought

on the terms offered by the Improvement Trust Company, cannot but prove a good investment.

Temperance Men

Should read the "Law Column" in this week's *Real Estate Register*, and find how licenses are illegally granted under the new liquor law.

Lots at Auction

on Monday, June 3d. A free excursion train leaves the Union Depot at 11:15 A. M.

Mens' and Boys'

Palm leaf hats, full stock and fine assortment, at R. H. Palmer's, Nos. 149 and 151 Wood street.

Get the Best.

In these days of rivalry and close competition it requires a nice discrimination to ascertain where the very best investments are to be obtained. This is particularly true in reference to the sewing machine business. There are many good machines offered as candidates for popular favor, and yet there is one which combines all their advantages and avoids all their defects without, as might be supposed, driving the others from the field. The one referred to is the Keystone, the most perfect, simple and reliable lock-stitch family sewing machine ever invented. It is rapidly gaining in favor, notwithstanding the persistent efforts put forth in behalf of its rivals, and must, from its superior merits, soon meet with a more ready sale than any other. Wm. B. Kenner, No. 24 Fifth avenue, second story, is the agent.

New China

Being received daily at R. E. Breed & Co.'s, No. 100 Wood street.

Illegal Licenses.

How they are granted. See "Law Column" in this week's *Real Estate Register*. Facts for all citizens. For sale by newsdealers.

Attend the Sale of Large Lots

At Mansfield on Monday, June 3d. A free excursion train will leave the Union Depot at a quarter past eleven.

The Best and Cheapest.

The furniture on exhibition at the extensive warehouse of Messrs. D. W. Huntsman & Co., Nos. 41 and 43 West Ohio street, Allegheny City, is principally manufactured by their manufacture. The firm are manufacturers as well as dealers, and the furniture made by them is also of the finest quality. Whether you want elegant and plain, Eastern or home made furniture, of any description whatever, yor are respectfully advised to call and examine the immense stock offered by Messrs. Huntsman & Co.

The Eight Hour Movement.

Its effect on real estate. See this week's *Real Estate Register*. Published weekly at $1 per year. For sale by newsdealers, or send stamp for sample copy. Address *Real Estate Register*, OFFICE P. O.

Picnic

Hats and caps and fine hats and caps at R. H. Palmer's, Nos. 149 and 151 Wood street.

Sugar Cured Buffalo Meat.

Messrs. Van Gorder & Shepard, No. 351 Liberty street, have received a large supply of sugar cured buffalo meat in canvass bags which they are prepared to sell on reasonable terms. This meat is more juicy and palatable than the dried beef, and will no doubt soon come into general use. If any of our readers have any desire for a genuine buffalo steak they have only to call on Van Gorder & Shepard and get one of their canvass bags. If only for the novelty of the thing we should think everybody would give it a trial.

Gents' Covered

Gossamer hats, feather weight, in black and light colors, at R. H. Palmer's, Nos. 149 and 151 Wood street.

Backalew

Has been nominated for Governor by the Democrats, and Goodman & Mackley have the finest assortment of summer hats in the city.

The Eight Hour Movement.

Its effect on real estate. See this week's *Real Estate Register*. Published weekly at $1 per year. For sale by newsdealers, or send stamp for sample copy. Address *Real Estate Register*, OFFICE P. O.

Leghorn Hats,

For men and boys, at R. H. Palmer's, Nos. 149 and 151 Wood street.

The Winds Never

Blow the smoke towards Mansfield as it does over the East Liberty valley. This is another good reason for purchasing a lot at the Improvement Trust Company's sale on Monday next. See advertisement.

Caution.

Every genuine bottle of McLANE'S LIVER PILLS bears the signature of Fleming Brothers, Pittsburgh, Pa., and their private U. S. stamp. ☞Take no other. The market is full of imitations. 8

It is the popular verdict that people who have been accustomed to the use of Bitters or Cordials, are obliged eventually to resort to McLANE'S LIVER PILLS for permanent relief. s8

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SUPPLEMENT.

SATURDAY, JUNE 1, 1872.

ALMOST INCREDIBLE.

When Jacob courted Mary Jane,
A lass without fault he thought her,
And every evening, fair or rain,
Attired in all his best he sought her.
She's honest, true, and kind, said he,
As she is pretty in her features,
And if she'll only marry me,
We'll be the happiest of creatures.

His parents, hearing how he felt,
And noticing his eager flurry,
Said; "Son, be cautious. She won't melt,
Don't be in such a precious hurry.
Her family are not renowned
For being quite as meek as Moses,
And some who married in it found
No end of thorns among their roses."

"I'll try her temper," Jacob cried,
"In all the ways by spite invented;"
But ever a dozen tricks he'd tried,
His own good nature sore repented.
The more he teased, to make her mad,
Instead of vixen spunk reve sling,
She only seemed as meekly sad
As comes of wounded tender feeling.

No longer seeing room to doubt
That she was mild beyond expression,
Our Jacob brought the question out,
And she surrendered at discretion.
In proper course the wedding came,
With orange blooms, and tears, and laughter;
A bridal tour to crown the same,
And pretty cottage home thereafter.

But ah, alas, for Jacob's peace!
Ere yet the honey moon was over,
His Mary's temper broke the fleece;
He thought he had on life in clover.
From being gentle as of old,
And shedding tears when he'd offend her,
She turned into a perfect scold,
As ugly as the Witch of Endor!

Astounded at the fearful change,
And wond'ring how he had been blinded,
The hapless man could not arrange
The question's answer as he minded;
Till, at her father's house, one day
He put the query, quite empathic:
"How did you take me in, that way?"
Said she, "I'll show you, in the attic."

And then they climbed the garret stair,
Till, standing under sundry cobwebs,
The lady showed, with mocking airs,
A central post with traces cumbered;
"You see, it's nearly worn in twain,
Or seems to be, with weight it's carried;
But with my tooth I ground the grain,
A fortnight, just, before we married!

"Whenever you would tease me most,
And then had gone and left me beaming,
I used to come and gnaw that post,
To keep myself from raging screaming!
I knew you'd never know your mind,
If temper I should show forbade you."
Said Jacob, "that, my dear, was kind;
But don't I wish some other had you!"

Darwinism in Reference to the Eyes of Animals.

BY DR. B. JOY JEFFRIES.

[Boston Society of Natural History, April, 1872.]

In the Harvard University course of lectures on the "Anatomy and Physiology of Vision," which I am now delivering at Cambridge, I have had occasion to especially study the unity of design in the visual organs of man and other animals, and by means of my pictures and diagrams I trust to make this evident to the Society. As every illuminate point in nature sends out rays of light in all directions, we have only diverging rays, or those which, so far as the eye is concerned, are practically parallel. There is needed a refractive medium, therefore, to bring such rays to a focus on the recipient surface, where the stimulus of light finally causes nerve stimulation, sending the sensation of light through the optic nerve to the brain or its representative. We may take the human eye as the highest type, and here we have refracting media; namely, the convex cornea and double convex crystalline lens behind it, by means of which diverging or parallel rays of light are focussed on the recipient surface or retina, which lines the interior of the eye-ball behind. Thus is formed what exactly corresponds to a *camera obscura*. We have a refracting media in whose focus, or in the plane of whose focus, is placed a recipient surface, which recipient surface or membrane or retina contains the means or apparatus for causing the stimulus of light to give rise to a nerve sensation to be transmitted to the brain. Now all eyes, no matter what their external shape or appearance, if they answer these postulates, may of course be ranked together as constructed on one design or plan. If we follow down the series of vertebrates we shall find these same eyes all formed on this principle of the camera obscura. So also in the *simple* or *additional* eyes of the rest of the animal kingdom, we shall find a refractive apparatus, in the plane of whose focus is a recipient membrane or retina. And this, notwithstanding any difference in shape, size or general appearance of the vertebrate eye, or the simplicity of these so-called additional eyes of the insects. The only other form of eye existing in the animal series is the *compound* or *faceted* eye of the insects and articulates. The cornea of the eye is divided up into a large number of distinct facets (five to thirty thousand) each one corresponding to a tube of pigment, so to speak, in which is found the final termination of the optic nerve fibre. The ray of light which enters through any one the transparent facets can only affect the optic nerve fibre termination corresponding to it. Before naturalists and philosophers seemed forced to accord to this form of visual apparatus a different method of perceiving light from that which, in accordance with the eyes formed on the principle of the camera obscura. Johannes Muller's dictum, more than anything else, seemed to render this an accepted truth.

Long ago, however, the strangeness was pointed out of an animal having eyes near each other, whose methods of receiving and perceiving light were on two entirely different plans. Mr. Darwin saw at once this would annihilate against his theory, and comparatively recent research shows that the optic nerve of the compound or faceted eyes are also now found to have a refracting medium, in the plane of whose focus is a recipient surface corresponding to a retina. Each one of these facets is in reality a convex lens, and as an old anatomist said, "if we look at a man through these we shall see a whole army of dwarfs." And so, then, a picture formed behind them, just as there is a picture formed on the retina in the vertebrate eye. Moreover, behind each facet there is a refracting body which we may call a crystalline one, and however its shape and appearance may vary in insects and crustaceans, yet its purpose remains the same; namely, that of refracting the light, and together with the cornea facet focussing it on the terminal end of the optic nerve fibre behind and in contact with the vitreous mass. Here, as in vertebrates, the light produces excitation of a nerve to carry sensation to the brain or its representative. The facet may represent the human cornea, the refracting vitreous mass behind it the crystalline lens, and if we should push back the final optic nerve termini by the interposition of a vitreous humor, the very shape would then resemble the vertebrate eye. Thus, we find unity of design in all eyes, vertebrate, simple and compound. The question naturally arises, how can the insect see things singly if thousands of picture of the same thing are perceived. The answer is that a single fibre supplies many facets. Moreover, eyes seemingly facetted or compound are on examination found to be groups of simple eyes close together. The only objection has been made to an animal's seeing singly with several simple eyes when these are closely grouped, or to seeing singly with only two eyes. A multiplied picture does not go as such to the brain.

Now, then, where does light become turned into nerve stimulation? It takes place in the retina, for the optic nerve itself is insensible to light, and where it enters the eyeball is a blind spot in our field of vision. The retina is by no means simply a membranous expansion of nerve substance, but a most complicated structure. Without dwelling upon the arguments in proof, I would simply say that its outer layer contains alone the precipient elements, called from their shape the rods and cones. These stand crowded together after the manner of a mosaic, at right angles to the black pigmented surface against which they lie, or rather in which they are bedded. The outer portion of these wonderfully minute little rods and cones is now found to be composed of a pile of plates of a refracting material separated by a less refractive intermediate substance, like a pile of glass plates separated by air. In contact with these come the ultimate fibrillæ of the optic nerve fibres, and in some way the action of the light streaming through this pile of plates stimulates the nerve to a sensation of light to go to the brain. This plated or layered structure of the rods and cones is universal in the vertebrate eye. The portion of the compound or faceted eye which corresponds to the rods and cones is the nerve substance, or its representative, behind the vitreous cone in the pigmented tube, and here also this plate structure has been found in the insects and crustaceans. Thus, then, not only are all eyes so formed as to be adapted to the same laws of light, in having refracting media, in the plane of whose focus a recipient organ turns light into nerve sensation, but the *precipient elements* of this receptive organ, are also the same, perfectly establishing the unity of design in all visual organs of men and lower animals.

Fashion and Her Whims.

Fashion has at length reached a point in dictation at which we rejolce, for its laws are not now simply for the mere apparel. A foreign magazine has a description of a dress of which it says: "With this costume the mouth is to be worn slightly open." This is happy, for they are so many women who do not know what to do with their mouth, any more than timid young men know what to do with their hands, and minute directions of this sort, studied with every style of dress, will be very convenient. It is to be hoped that some costumes will require the mouth to be worn shut, for the effect in the street would be anything but agreeable if every lady went about with her mouth open. So much depends upon expression, in combination with costume, that the subject is worthy of study. The effect of the prettiest dress is often spoiled by a sour expression of the face, and as expression is simply an affair of the muscles, it can be prevented by the artistic dressmaker. We are very anxious to see, by the way, what woman will be like when the Worths and other artists have finished with her. She already, with her three-story hat, panier built up like dome, high heels and fascinating wiggle walk, a creation of great interest and if she "wears her mouth slightly open" there will be no resisting her. If now, she were to nearly close her eyes, and, if it is not irreverent, "go it blind," we could suggest nothing more. We should say, however, that these fashions are not universal. The woman in Lancashire, England, are driven into still stranger apparel. They often put on the coarse clothes of the miner and work at the mouth of the pit with pick and shovel. They also engage in the heavy work of the farm, and are employed on the canal barges; harness and lead the horses and take their turn at the helm, and help to load the vessel. These girls are rough in manner and coarse in language, but honest and industrious. They take their pint of beer, and enjoy their pipes, and never grumble. The question of how to wear the mouth has not yet got around to them.—*Hartford Courant.*

SUMMER SWEETINGS.

"You might take a basket of those summer sweetings down to widow Small's, Bert."

"Yes, mother mine, if you say so."

"It won't take you ten minutes."

"No? Where does she live?"

"Follow the orchard wall, and turn down Lovers' lane, and it's the first cottage on your left—so the servants tell me; I've never been there."

Bert took the basket and followed directions and just as he reached the first cottage on the left the door opened and out tumbled ten or dozen children of all ages.

"Is this the widow Small's?" he asked of a dimpled young person who stood just inside watching the children's gambols.

"Yes," said the sweetest voice in the world, while two luminous eyes met his—"yes, this is the widow Small's."

"My mother, Mrs. Greaterex, sends her these summer sweetings."

"Oh, thank you! Tell Mrs Greaterex that there is nothing I like so well as summer sweetings."

"She sent them with her compliments," said Bert, fibbing awkwardly, but feeling that he owed an apology to this vision of loveliness for having thought of her as an old woman in a mob-cap.

"Your mother is very kind. Won't you come in and see my flowers?"

"Yes, I will. Are these your children?" he asked.

"They are my little scholars. You must have mistaken me for the old woman who lived in her shoe!"

"Do you take care of all these flowers yourself?" he asked, while she pointed out her favorites. "What a poetical employment!"

"Oh, it is not poetry, it is poverty that moves me," she replied. "I make them into bouquets to sell. Let me give you these for your button-hole."

"Thanks; and I will order a bouquet of you every day."

"Oh, I shall grow as rich as Cœsus. You are too generous. One of my little scholars shall take it to you."

"No; if you please, I will come for it myself."

"Certainly. It is time for me to ring my bell now; recess has been over these five minutes."

"I suppose that is a hint for me to be gone. I wish I was a little chap in your primer class! Good-by, you will see me tomorrow."

"Where *have* you been, Bert?" said Caroline; "the carriage has been waiting this half hour."

"I carried some apples to the widow Small's," answered the guilty Bert. "Mother sent them."

"Oh, did you?" Has she any children?"

"There were half-a-dozen or more playing about the premises," answered Bert, smiling.

"Poor folks always have such a lot. Does she have to take care of them herself?"

"That seemed to be her occupation."

"It must be disagreeable to be old and poor too; to lose you color, and see your eyes retreating into your head, your skin growing yellow and wrinkled, and your hair getting gray. Is she an awful old fright, Bert?"

"You had better go and see for yourself," laughed her brother, "your taste is so different from mine. That new panier, for instance, which you wore yesterday, and thought so stylish, is simply hideous to me."

"Oh no, I hate the neighborhood of poverty and trouble; squalor gives me a qualm. No; I will send her some of my old gowns without panier—if you think she'll take them, but don't ask me to go and see her." And then they drove round and called on the Upton girls, and Caroline lost sight of the poor widow and her large family in discussing the new polonaise and the last style of chignons. But Bert made amends for his sister's shortcomings. All the time that he chatted with Maria Upton, holding her scarlet yarns and saying gallant nothings, he was comparing her with the widow Small, and finding flaws in her beauty and demeanor. Only yesterday he had thought Maria Upton the prettiest girl in the world, with whom it would not be difficult to get madly in love, but just now she seemed full of affectation.

"What is on your mind?" she asked, suddenly, "Excuse me, but you don't appear quite like yourself."

"Nor you, either," he might have replied. "So much the better, perhaps," he said instead.

"Allow me to judge about that. Come, what good have you done since yesterday?"

"Good? Oh, yes, I carried a basket of summer sweetings to the widow Small. Isn't that good?"

"Sweetings are good. She's quite an antiquity, this widow, isn't she?"

"Do not ask me; a lady's age is a sacred subject."

"How considerate! Does she wear a false front piece and glasses?"

"Is that an index of age? I know a heap of folk whom I never supposed aged who wear false fronts, if it means that they smile when they would rather frown, and say 'I am glad to see you' when they wish you in the Red sea."

"Oh, how provoking you are, Mr. Greaterex! But perhaps you will tell me if this widow Small needs assistance—if she would like to go into the Old Ladies' home which our society is about to establish?"

"How benevolent-minded you are, Miss Maria!" Bert laughed. "I almost wish myself an old lady to be provided for by your charity, but I don't believe that Mrs Small would take kindly to it. And then the milk was dered into other channels. Yesterday their situation had been in danger of falling into a more tender strain; to-day the widow Small proved the equilibrium. But Miss Upton had no mind to give up ground once gained. She fancied that he wished to withdraw from the half-conclusions of the days before—that he desired to balance the past account which made up a pretty large total of sugared speeches and half-uttered declarations, by crediting them all to friendship. There was an air of indifference about him which she greatly mistrusted; but she would not allow him to slip through her fingers so easily. Publicity of private affairs was the bugbear of the Greaterex soul; had she not received enough fragrant notes and letters from Bert to answer her purpose? Not a day should pass without a sign—a necessity of a breach of promise, but where was the harm of making him understand that he was compromised.

"I have been reading Madam Sevigne's correspondence," said she, "and it strikes me that you resemble each other in possessing the secret of fine letter-writing, when most people run into twaddle."

"I don't know how to bear myself under such a burden of praise. I feel that it is undeserved."

"In order to convince you of its truth, perhaps I had better allow you to re-perus a few specimens that I have from one Mr. Berthold Greaterex. See! here they are," unlocking a cabinet and showing a goodly parcel tied with ribbon.

"Did I write you all them?" said Bert, aghast. "Let me see them."

"What are they?" asked Caroline, withdrawing her attention from the styles for an instant. "Oh! love-letters?"

"Love-letters?" repeated Maria. "I don't know. Were they, Mr. Greaterex?" aside.

"I don't remember," said Bert. "Let me read them, and 'I'll decide.'"

"I dare trust you. People have a way of burning up their old letters, if they can lay hands upon them. Now perhaps I'm silly and sentimental, but mine are worth something to me. By the way, Mr. Greaterex, did you ever go to court when there was a breach-of-promise case on?" Jerome took us in once, when they were reading the love-letters, and it was so funny! Everybody was convulsed. They were very nice letters too?"

Bert turned a little pale. He vaguely remembered that at different periods he had believed himself seriously "smitten" with Maria's charms, and had, no doubt, written in a strain becoming a lover, but how ardently or how explicitly he could not recall. He knew that there had been a breach-of-promise case away back in the experience of one of his ancestors; and though the case had not gone against him, yet he had never fully recovered the tone of his sensibilities, which had received such a shock.

"Give them to me," said Bert, reaching his hand for them.

"Will you give me anything in return of equal value? Will you give me the nosegay in your button-hole?"

"It is beginning to fade. No, Miss Upton."

"Come into the garden, and I will give a fresh one."

"Thanks."

He followed into the garden, where she made a selection, and among Mrs Small's gift aside, put her own in his place. When she had finished, he picked up the faded flower and pressed it into his pocket-book.

"Oh," said Maria, "a souvenir of some—" words broke off in her throat. "Who gave it to you?" abruptly.

"The widow Small," said Bert smiling.

"Come, you are teasing me. Yo saan't see a single letter; and they are ever so interesting!"

"How could they be otherwise when you were their subject?"

And then Caroline called to them that she was going home, and the conference ended.

So it happened that Bert temporized, with that distasteful hint of his letters being read in Court for the diversion of the towns-folk hanging over his head. Had he been quite certain of their contents he might have defied them; but he was wise, but a young man in the first enthrallment of fancy allows his enthusiasm to run away with his prudence. But all this did not prevent him from going daily to Mrs Small's for his bouquet, which, by-the-way, he sometimes carried to Maria Upton, a sacrifice to Nemesis, and these daily calls at the cottage in Love's lane became like daily bread to the hungry. He lived for them, counted the hours till it was time to set forth, prolonged them till the hostess was fain to spread her table-cloth and invite her guest to drink nectar from china and to taste ambrosia home-made. Sometimes when the nights were warm they took tea in the little arbor, with roses nodding in at the arch-way, and honeysuckles climbing in the lattice, mignonette spicing the dewy air, and there the moon would find them, listening to the sleepy notes of thrushes in the hedge, or talking of the dim, delicious future as if it were some enchanted land toward which they were journeying together.

"What is it?" he asked. "Did you see a ghost among the plum-trees?"

"Something startled me, I saw—I thought I saw a face among the shrubbery."

"Whose face?"

"Oh, perhaps I was mistaken. It was a shadow projected from a face maybe."

"You are getting nervous, little one. You must not live here alone."

And the next evening when Mr. Greaterex loitered to the cottage, he found she had followed his advice; the doors of the house were closed, and placards "To Let" were in the windows. The widow Small had vanished like the vision in a fairy story. Mr. Bertold Greaterex was beside himself, and ready to brave anything in Maria Upton's power. What did a breach of promise signify in comparison with losing love? Yet those laugh who win.

Somebody had seen a person answering to the description of Mrs Small take the noon train for New York that day. Bert followed without more delay, wasted a week in hanging about the city before he betook himself to the house of his friend Mrs Abernethen in the suburbs. One afternoon, as he was turning over some engravings in the parlor with Kate Abernethen, little Charlie burst into the room in tears, sobbing out, that,

"Miss Van Orme's gone and drowned herself—in the school-room! Charlie didn't do it! Charlie only said, "Mr. Greaterex is courting sister Kate in the parlor, Miss Van Orme's in and see my flowers?" "Hush, you silly boy;" and Charlie was mad, and told that ma said so herself, and threw the primer at Mary; and then Miss Van Orme looked all white like and shut her eyes, and won't talk; and Mary said, "Now you've done it Charlie!" Did Charlie?"

"Oh you horrid boy!" cried Kate Abernethen. "You are always in mischief. I suppose Miss Van Orme has fainted. Go and tell mamma."

"Who is Miss Van Orme?" asked Bert.

"Only the nursery governess. We do have such a bother with them. One has a temper, another has headaches, and now, when we thought we had got a jewel, here she is fainting!"

"I think we ought to try and revive her," said Bert, taking Charlie's hand, while Kate led the way. But when they had reached the school-room Miss Van Orme had recovered her senses, and was sitting in an arm chair, while Mary vigorously fanned her pallid face.

"For mercy's sake, what made you faint, Miss Orme?" cried Kate. "You almost threw Charlie into convulsions."

Miss Van Orme stood up and looked beyond Miss Abernethen to Mr. Greaterex, standing in the doorway, who came forward to her relief instantly.

"You must not stand," he said, leading her back to her seat. "I think I have found a friend of mine"—turning to Kate. "Why did you run away from your friends?" he questioned, relieving Mary of the fan.

"I ran away from my enemies, if you please."

"Do you call me one?"

"Perhaps we had better withdraw," said poor Kate, tossing her head to conceal her chagrin. "Come children!"

"Thank you," Bert answered her; "I should like a few minutes alone with Miss Van Orme, if you please."

"Oh, you had better go back to Miss Kate in the drawing-room," said Miss Van Orme, when the door had closed upon them; "I will be a shame to disappoint Mrs Abernethen; and, indeed, I can get on very well without you, sir."

"But I can't get along without you."

"And yet you know nothing at all about me?"

"I am satisfied with my knowledge. I know that you are charming, and that I love you."

"You love a woman sailing under an alias? I am neither Mrs Small nor Miss Van Orme."

"I don't care a fig who you are. I will marry you to-morrow, if you will consent, under whatever name you choose."

Curiosity is catching. I will tell you my story.

"I will not listen to it except from the lips of Miss Berthold Greaterex."

"Please yourself."

"Thank you. Then I will come for you to-morrow, and we will be married in church. But when he returned to the drawing-room and told his story to Mrs Abernethen she insisted that the wedding should take place at her house

Everybody was taken aback at Greaterex when Berthold wrote that he should bring his bride home the following week. "You may have seen her," he wrote, "when she was Mrs Small and lived in the cottage at the Love's lane. You remember, perhaps, that you once sent her some summer sweetings. I owe my happiness to those precious apples. Caroline will remember the occasion, because she ordered you home with some of her wardrobe to the poor widow."

"Oh! oh!" cried Caroline, "he has married the widow Small and all her children! How could he? Did you ever hear of such a grandmother? Oh, dear! dear! dear! I shall never want to see another summer sweeting as long as I live. I wish you would order Spades to cut down the tree, mamma. No wonder an apple brought trouble in the world, and shut folks out of Paradise! I keeps its reputation up finely! To think that the heir of Greaterex should marry a hideous old widow!"

Guess her surprise when Berthold opened the carriage door, and there descended a little person, who threw aside her veil, and disclosed a dazzling skin of rose and lily hues, eyes like summer brooks, brown and sparkling, hair a ripple of sunbeams, the semblance of an angel in flesh and blood!

"Where—are—the—the—children?" gasped Caroline.

"Safe," laughed Berthold, "and where are the wrinkles, and the gray hairs, and the sunken eyes? Is she an awful old fright Carrie?"

"Summer sweetings are not so sour after all mamma," said Caroline later. "I guess Spades may spare the tree."

The next week Berthold overtook Maria Upton in his walk.

"I saw Mrs. Greaterex in church," said she."

"Did you see an antiquity with a false front piece?"

"Now don't be disagreeable; how could I know By-the-way, I have some news to tell you. I am engaged."

"Allow me to congratulate your lover. I suppose you mean to entertain him with those precious letters of mine?"

"Your letters? Oh, I haven't the ghost of one left. I cried Caroline on them long ago; it was only the empty envelopes with which I teased you. But tell me about Mrs. Greaterex. I hear it is likea story."

"Yes perhaps you have heard of the Prudhomme beiness. I remember when the affair was much talked of, and thinking it sad enough. You see, Pauline was the last of her family—she and a cousin who inherited in case of her death. The common report was that her loneliness and sorrow worked upon her mind till she was pronounced insane, and carried to an asylum; and the cousin, being guardian and next heir, was left in irresponsible charge of the fortune, which was very large.

"Yes, I know it," she answered glibly, "the Prudhommes lived in magnificence while they did live."

"Well, Mrs. Greaterex was Pauline Prudhomme. It appears she was no more crazy than you are; but having refused to marry her cousin, and he, fearing that she might marry elsewhere and will the fortune away from him forever, represented her as insane, bribed two physicians to serve his turn, and dispatched her to the asylum. One day she made her escape, and ever since, under the name of Mrs Small, widow, to support herself by her own exertions, thinking the title of Mrs. would prove more protection than that of Miss, and insure respectability. But she was discovered in her seclusion, and took flight immediately. She must have been keepers getting out of the train in which she took refuge, but they passed her unsuspecting. I followed on the next day, and the rest you know. I don't suppose that you ever heard of the cousin; but in case you should ever chance to meet him, his name is Lucien Thornton."

"Lucien Thornton!" cried Miss Upton turning deadly pale, and supporting herself on the arm of Mr. Greaterex. "I thank you. There can be but one Lucien Thornton. You have done me a great service, Mr. Greaterex, in marrying Miss Prudhomme. I am engaged to a wicked man that you have saved me the ignominy of becoming his wife. Will you please call a carriage and send me home?"

And it was the summer sweetings that brought it all about.—*Harper's Weekly.*

Influence of Colored Light on Vegetation.

The following is the result of experiments instituted by M. Bert, the experimenter, to determine the effects of differently colored lights upon the sensitive plant, *Mimosa*. The experimenter placed several specimens of the plant under separate bell-glasses, which differed from each other only in the color of the glass, and all were kept in a warm green-house. At the end of a few hours a difference was already apparent. Those plants subjected to green, yellow, or red light, had the petals erect and leaflets expanded: the blue and the violet, on the other hand, had the petals almost horizontal, and the leaflets hanging down. In a week the plants under black glass were already less sensitive, and in twelve days they were dead or dying. Those under green glass had by this time become entirely insensitive and in four days more, or after sixteen days of exposure, were also dead. At this time the pants under the other glasses appeared to be perfectly healthy and sensitive, but there was great inequality of development among them. Those under white glasses made great progress, those under red less, those under yellow a little less still, while those under the violet and blue glasses did not appear to have grown at all. After sixteen days the vigorous plants from the uncolored bell-glass were removed to the green; in eight days they were less sensitive, in two more the sensitiveness had almost entirely disappeared, and in another week they were all dead. Green rays of light appear to have no greater influence on vegetation than complete absence of light; and M. Bert believes that the sensitive plant exhibits only the same phenomena as all other plants colored green, but to an excessive degree.

FARM, GARDEN AND HOUSEHOLD.

THINNING FRUIT.

Hon. Marshall P. Wilder, in his address before the American Pomological Convention, at Richmond, Va., stated:

This is a lesson which we have learned, and the necessity of which we have often endeavored to impress upon cultivators, and which every successive season teaches with stronger emphasis. It is absolutely necessary for all who send fruit to market to send large fruit, and the markets are constantly and progressively requiring large and fine fruit. Even the Seckel pear, which once commanded in Boston market the highest price, will not now, unless of extra size, sell for any more, if as much, as common varieties of larger size. A medium sized fruit, or even one of smaller size, may be more economical for use, but until some decided change in the preference of the majority of purchasers shall take place, large fruit will sell better than small.

To produce this, the fruit must not only have good cultivation but must be thinned, and we agree with Mr. Meehan that "one-half the trees which bear fruit every year would be benefited by having one-half of the fruit taken off as soon as it is well set, and that the overbearing of a tree will in a few years destroy it." We may lay it down as a certain rule, that excessive production is always at the expense of both quantity and quality. If not in the same season, then in succeeding ones, for when branch is contending with branch, leaf with leaf, and fruit with fruit, for its supply of light and food, it would be indeed an anomaly in nature if this should not result in permanent injury to the trees as well as to the annual crop.

APICULTURE.

The editor of the *National Bee Journal*, published at Indianapolis, Ind., thus discourses upon this fascinating industry:

The early and high origin of apiculture, with the philosophical and Christian mind, is a subject of deep and impressive interest, and cannot fail to create a fondness for rural life, if other motives were to be unavailing. Allusion has been made to this deep and interesting subject by many of our correspondents, setting forth the true and correct method of obtaining large profits from small capital. It is believed that the same capital and talent and labor applied to apiculture that is devoted to merchandise, will, on an average, give treble the results, so far as remuneration is concerned. If apiculture is well conducted, all may be assured of a good and fair living and moderate accumulations. We are confident that no occupation, with the same amount of capital, can compete with practical apiculture, and, indeed, it is impossible to conceive of any employment more favorable to success and mental improvement than that of the apiarian, for certainly there is nothing disagreeable about it; on the contrary, it is full of interest. Why? Because it gives, in return for man's labor, a large income.

The cultivation of the honey bee may be said to be a learned profession. This may be true; but it may be, by close observation, made easy and successful. The same habits of the honey bee have long been a study for men of almost all nations. The pursuit of apiculture has always been, and still is held in high estimation by the Chinese, of which we have many interesting accounts, but we would not urge the novice to engage in this business without first having a taste or desire to study into the habits of the honey bee. With a disposition to follow this rural branch, with a determination to make it a success, he who enters it seldom ever fails to have his expectations realized. It is highly probable that he will enter upon this, as upon various other occupations, and make a failure, which failure is more or less caused by the want of energy—the simple fact is that he culture is too wholly underrated as to its value as a money more than farming. The practical knowledge of the honey bee in this country, as it regards the most successful manner of obtaining the greatest amount of profit from our bees, will vie with any nation on the globe.

It is truly pleasing to see how many are becoming interested in bee culture; men and women of talent and wealth entering the field of apiculture, and, in fact, leaving his occupation and seeking a home in the country. Many of them, wishing an occupation that they may spend the balance of their days in gaining a livelihood, seek its pleasant and lucrative business as the same time to give tone and vigor to the constitution that has been impaired by close confinement; also, the social character of a country life. While there is, perhaps, a difference in the profits of the various kinds, the one is rendered a little more polished in his manners than the other, while the apiarian's pursuit is rendered more healthful and complacent, yielding a large income, with less liability to ever become poor. The retired merchants plant themselves on farms in the country. In so doing their minds become more buoyant and cheerful, and we see a freshness in their old age to which large wealth could never have attained, and the crowding and impure exhalations of a commercial emporium.

We would advise all new beginners to commence right, and if you have but little experience in bee keeping, get some good work on bees, and with the aid of it, and perseverance, you may accomplish the very design which you embarked in.

HOW TO MAKE CHEAP CELLAR BOTTOMS.

Many persons having built their houses in a prairie country are more or less troubled with their cellar bottoms—moist clay is not a nice thing to be stepping about on, and moist clay is the rule for cellar bottoms in the west. The *Industrial Monthly* tells how the bottom may be made secure; but we will just here advise thorough drainage of the cellar before paving and grouting. This may easily be done, where practicable, by means of drain tile.

In sections of the country where there is an abundance of cobble-stones, collect a few loads of them about four or five inches in diameter, grade the bottom of the cellar, lay the cobble stones and work them into one-third their thickness into the ground, so that they will not rock or be sunk below the line of the rows by any heavy superincumbent pressure, such as the weight of a hogshead of molasses or sugar, for instance. The bottom of the cellar should be graded so that the outside will be at least two inches lower than the middle. A mistake sometimes occurs by grading the cellar bottom in such a manner that the center will be two or three inches lower than the outside. When this is the case, should water enter from the outside, it will flow directly toward the middle. A straightened board should be placed frequently on each row of stones as they are being rammed, so that the upper side may be in a line with each other. After the stones are laid and well rammed down, place a few boards in the pavement to walk on, then make a grouting of clean sand and water lime, or Rosendale cement, and pour it on the stones until all the interstices are filled. As soon as the grouting has set well, put on a coat of cement mortar one inch thick over the top of the pavement, and trowel the surface of smoothly. In order to spread the mortar true and even on the surface, lay an inch board one foot from the wall on the surface of the pavement, stand on the board, and fill the space with mortar even with the top of the boards; after which, move the board one foot, fill the space with mortar and trowel it off smoothly. Such a floor will cost less than a board floor, and will endure as long as the superstructure is kept in repair.

A floor made in the foregoing manner on the ground in the basement of a barn, a piggery, or a stable, would be rat-proof, and would be found cheaper and more comfortable than a plank floor. The work should be done in the former part of the growing season, so that the cement may have sufficient time to become dry and hard before cold weather.

MAKING POTATOES EARLY OR LATE AT WILL.

Mr. William Hunt discourses in the *Country Gentlman* upon this subject, but we do not anticipate that the proposition will be indorsed. There is no doubt but that potatoes will become later, by continually planting small and imperfect ones, but that the quality and productiveness will be improved, is simply absurd, as is also the statement that planting varieties together will have any influence on the tuber. Our readers, however, if they choose can try the experiment for themselves. Mr. Hunt says:

There is a tendency in all potatoes to fall back to their original natural condition, and it is only by selecting for seed those specimens that are, in all respects, true, that any variety can be kept pure. A large part of almost all the varieties in cultivation are more or less impure—that is, they are not just like the first specimens of the variety The vary in shape, in color, in quality and in productiveness. By most growers these variations are not, at first particularly noticed, but when they have gone so far that the variety has become run out, the result is clearly seen by all. There is also a tendency to produce new varieties that are really good; for instance, under certain circumstances, early potatoes will produce tubers that are, in all respects, late potatoes of fine quality, and late ones will produce early equally good. The experts of the New York Farmers' Club have, in answer to inquiries, denied this repeatedly. But I have by me, at this time, late potatoes that were raised from early, and early that were raised from late, without the seed ball at all. Years ago I discovered the secret of this, and have experimented till I can change them almost as I please. I am aware that this will seem strange to most readers, and perhaps some will deny it altogether, but let them try as I have done, and they will not find it difficult. Indeed, it is done only too much every season, by simple careless ness alone. But any one can do it for himself, and if he have potatoes on the brain, he will find it a pleasant if not a profitable exercise. Begin with the Early Rose; that is popular, and is easily changed. Take a strong, healthy, late white variety, of good quality, as near the shape of the Early Rose as possible, plant with the Rose, three hills of late to one of Rose, and let no others be planted near them. Choose the time of planting, so as to have, if possible, both varieties bloom together. Save all the tubers of the Rose, both large and small—the sports are oftenest found in the small late grown tubers—plant them one inch in a hill, thick. They will not all ripen at once One or more hills will be later than the others, and perhaps some earlier, though that is not likely, as the general tendency is to be too late. You will get a late variety, shaped like the Early Rose, not quite as smooth, and perhaps lighter in color; the quality and productiveness will almost certainly be improved. These are the "sports," or new varieties. It is possible you may not succeed the first time, but the probabilities are that you will. But let no one suppose that varieties raised in this way will prove as hardy and as lasting as others raised from the seed-ball. Besides being more liable to rot, they will be continually given to "sports." Some will go back to the original, many will be deformed and scrubby, and in from three to five years all will be worthless. I have made many experiments and know well the facts of which I am writing. If it is desired, I will, in another article, tell how I obtained my own seed and kept it pure, and also I will send you some of my finest "sport" to show to your friends and to plant.

SINGULAR ATMOSPHERIC PHENOMENON.

Something for Scientists—A Remarkable Astronomical Curiosity in California.

[Correspondent of the Plumas National.]

BIG MEADOWS, April 12, 1872.

EDITOR NATIONAL: At 15 minutes past 7 this morning we were visited by one of the most extraordinary atmospheric phenomena, if not entirely the most extraordinary, on record. Our atmosphere was filled with a light cloud, standing or floating at the ordinary height of clouds in this region. The sun shone dimly through it. There appeared a circle round the sun, tinged with the dim outlines of the rainbow. A bar of white, running north and south, passed through this ring in the center, and at the intersections of the ring, due north and south of the sun, there appeared two mock suns of parhelia, very bright, and tinged on the sides next the sun with the blue and red colors of the rainbow. The light flamed out from these parhelia with a brilliancy nearly equal to that of the sun. Above the circle that surrounded the sun appeared another ring, like the rim of a wheel, with its lower edge resting upon the upper part of the ring just described; but turning or lying with its upper edge about seventy degrees eastward. This last ring was about one fourth as large as the other, and a limb or section of a circle extended from the north and south edges of this circle—the whole forming an incomplete concentric ring, and the whole tinged with red on the lower side and a pale yellow above.

Above all these, and about forty degrees from the ring surrounding the sun, and extending about the same distance north and south, appeared another concentric ring or half circle, with the ends north and south resting on the bar of light that ran through the first ring that formed the parhelia on the sides of the first ring and extended far beyond the ends of the half circle that we are now describing. This section of a circle or ring was also tinged with red on the sides next to the sun, and yellow on the other side.

But to crown all with a magnificence that beggars description, there appeared at the top of the half circle last described an inverted section of a ring resting on the top of the large half section of the outer circle. This section of a circle was precisely the shape of a new moon. It was broad at the lower part, and gradually tapered to a point at its extremities. It had all the colors of the rainbow, displayed in their most brilliant hues. The tips of the horns of the magnificent rainbow-moon were about ten degrees apart, and the center stood precisely to the east or west of the sun. All floated above us in indescribable beauty about half an hour, and then slowly vanished away. The parhelion on the south and the rainbow-moon disappeared last.

Phenomena of this character were observed as early as 1365 by Gassendi, the Italian astronomer. M. de la Hire saw two parhelia in 1666, Mr. Gary saw two in 1700, Dr. Halley two in 1702, and Rev. Mr. Hamilton, in Dublin, in 1783, saw two. But the most remarkable appearances of this kind were seen at Rome by Sheiner and by Hevelius at Gedan. The former saw four, and by the latter seven parhelia, or mock suns, were seen. Sheiner of Rome saw three concentric rings, not complete, but diversified with colors. The parhelia were in an exact square, and above or west of the sun. One ring, as seen by Sheiner, surrounded the sun, similar to the one seen this morning. His second ring was shaped like my third; but his third was very large and entirely white, passing through the middle of the sun, and every where parallel to the horizon. In this ring appeared the four parhelia, two of them appeared at the intersections of the second and third rings, and two other two forming an exact square, appeared above or west of the first two. These parhelia, like those seen this morning, were tinged with the colors of the rainbow. In a few hours, parhelia have been visible for three and four hours.

The phenomenon we saw this morning differed from all the others described in astronomy, in the narrow bar or streak of white that passed across the west sun, from south to south and also across the first ring, producing the parhelia at the intersections of the ring, and in the second ring which had the appearance of one wheel lying or floating about another wheel that was standing up, and also in the inverted, moonshaped section of the ring that shone with such extraordinary splendor. My wife made a complete drawing of the phenomenon as it appeared in the the clouds this morning.

B. W. TAYLOR.

The Law of Death A Law of Progress.

Reason tells us that death is an ordinance of nature, an institution of the organic world, a provision of Providence; inevitable, because beneficent; inevitable as the development of life on the planet is inevitable, admirable as the order of the world is admirable. It has its place along with those indispensable agencies of progress which cannot be altered without unsettling the fundamental plan of creation; it has its mission by the side of the benignant powers that bring creation to its perfection. When the force that lies concealed in the germ-cell of the human organization is spent, death removes the frame, now serviceable no longer, to the vast laboratory where nature converts the worn-out material of the universe into forms of new use and beauty. The cast-off garments re-appear in the beauteous vesture of tree, and grass, and flower, and yellow harvest; not an atom of refuse but has its lovely resurrection. When the last scene of existence is ready to close and the play is over, death gives the signal and lets the curtain fall. But for him the tiresome acts would drag on, scene after scene, when the meaning was exhausted; but for him feebleness would continue its useless being, drooping, complaining, whining, wasting out strength and cheerfulness, a burden to itself, an incumbrance to others, a dead weight on all. He dismisses the tired actors and actresses to their rest. Tithonus, beloved of Eos, the dawn, obtained from the gods the boon of immortality on earth; but the foolish boy forgot to ask for the accompanying gift of perpetual youth. His organization wasted and wore

SUPPLEMENT.

SATURDAY, JUNE 1, 1872.

THE TWO THREADS.

A babe, who crept the downy nest
Found hands had loved to deck,
Glowing, and sweet from its rosy rest,
To cling, caressing and caressed,
To its gentle mother's neck.
Another, who shrank in its squalid lair,
In the noisy crowded court,
Dreading to waken to curse and blow,
The woman, whose life of sin and woe,
Won from sleep a respite short,
From the darkness and the light,
Weave the black thread weave the white.

A girl, in her graceful, guarded home,
'Mid sunshine, and birds, and flowers,
Whose fair face brightened as she heard
Her gallant lover's wooing word,
In the fragrant, gloaming hours.
Another, tossed out, a nameless waif,
On the awful sea of life;
'Mid poverty, ignorance and wrong;
Young pulses beating full and strong
For the fierce, maimed strife.
From the darkness and the light,
Weave the black thread, weave the white.

A wife, beside her household hearth,
In happy matron pride,
Raising her infant in her arms,
Showing its thousands baby charms
To the father at its side.
Another, who stood on the river's banks,
Hearing her weakling's cries;
Thinking "a plunge would end for both,
Cruelty, hunger and born in truth,
Harsh earth and iron skies."
From the darkness and the light,
Weave the black thread, weave the white.

Her children's children at her knee,
With friends and kindred round,
An aged woman with silver hair,
Passing from life, 'mid the love and prayer
That her gracious evening crowned.
Another, crouched by the stinted warmth
Of the workhouse homeless hearth,
Her bitter fare unkindly given;
Knowing as little of joy in heaven
As of gladness on the earth.
From the darkness and the light,
Weave the black thread, weave the white.

A soul that sprang from rose-strewn turf,
With its carven cross adorned.
Another, that left its pauper's grave,
Where rank and coarse the grasses wave,
O'er rest, unnamed, unmourned.
And two, who sought their Redeemer's feet,
By His atoning blood to plead,
May He in His mercy guide us all,
For sunbeams and shadows strangely fall;
Hard to read.
From the darkness and the light,
Weave the black thread, weave the white.

All the Year Round.

A Stolen Secret.

One of the most important discoveries of this century is the vulcanizing of caoutchouc—i. e., the process by which it is rendered insensible to cold and heat. Previous to 1843, as summer or winter weather prevailed, India-rubber fabrics stiffened or melted. This susceptibility was the great hindrance to their use. Some half dozen inventors on this and the other side of the Atlantic had been experimenting upon this difficulty for several years. Charles Goodyear at last stumbled upon the secret. Over his little stove, in an attic chamber of an indifferent house in New Haven, he had melted the gum in a kettle slimed with brimstone. It showed no change in cooling. Beyond alteration in form, the material appeared the same. It was elastic, dark in color, odorous as at first, tasteless, yielding to the touch, and unaltered in specific gravity. Apparently, it had suffered no alteration in a single one of its qualities. And yet it had become another thing. Heat could not melt nor frost stiffen the new material. It was no longer irregular in elasticity. All stickiness was gone. The grand discovery had, in fact, been made, that caoutchouc gum, raised to a high temperature by heat, and exposed to the fumes of brimstone, became vulcanized. Elate with success, Goodyear, first protecting his invention in the United States by caveats and patents, started for England. Among the British experimenters upon India rubber was Charles Hancock. To him proceeded our inventor. Secure in the safety of his secret, instead of covering it by an English patent, he endeavored to sell it, named his price, and leaving his samples fearlessly in Hancock's laboratory, proceeded north. Scarcely was he out of sight when furnace blown, the effort and crucible, chemicals and gases, were put to work. The specimens of the new invention defied analysis. There they were, undeniably genuine caoutchouc, elastic beyond the native gum, inodorous, of natural color, soft and fictile—in every respect exactly the substance upon which Hancock had been experimenting for years, and yet divested of the element that hindered all practical progress. They were no longer plastic. The most intense heat would not melt nor the severest frost stiffen them. They would neither stick when exposed to the heat of the blow-pipe, nor harden under exposure to the severest artificial cold. Foiled in his chemical efforts to solve the mystery, and yet reluctant to pay the price—£10,000 sterling—demanded by Goodyear for his secret, Hancock betook himself to his workshop. Between him and his competitor there had been letters exchanged for years. They treated of the subject kindred in interest to them both. He now consulted these letters, compared the processes described, collated the results arrived at, noted the progress made from the beginning, and arriving at the point where both Goodyear and himself had been baffled, set himself to reflection. It was the old story of the forty-fifth of the forty-fifth problem of Euclid, or Archimedes and specific gravity, or Cornelius Drebel and the red dye of Gobelin tapestry. Hancock guessed at sulphur. The experiment was tried. Falling to detect it, he caused his furnaces to be brought to their highest power, when, at the temperature of 400 degrees Fahrenheit, India-rubber gum, submitted to the fumes of sulphur, was thus vulcanized caoutchouc. Long before Goodyear returned from the north, Hancock had patented the discovery. It was for years a subject of lawsuits. Into the question of priority between Goodyear and Hancock we enter. Goodyear also obtained a patent, but it was practically useless. For fourteen years, renewed afterward for seven years more, the exclusive use of the discovery of vulcanized India-rubber, and vulcanizing its holder and his associates beyond millions of pounds sterling, it remained with the commonsense thinker. It was really a stolen secret, but neither craft nor fraud, but honest brains, perpetrated the theft.—*Harper's Magazine.*

New Theory of Earthquakes.

At a scientific lecture delivered in San Jose, California, the lecturer, Prof Stewart, said that for many years he had closely observed and studiously reflected upon earthquakes and their causes, and that the result of his reading, study and observations is an opinion that they are caused by the meeting of electrical currents which move, one upon the earth's surface, the other in the region of the clouds, and, that they are brought together by those natural conductors, vapor and rain-clouds—the meeting of the two currents upon the surface of the earth causing an earthquake. Prof. Stewart also maintains that these terrible phenomena are controllable by the same means that we control the lightning and prevent it, through iron conductors, from destroying our houses. He says the iron rails of railways are as logically conductors of the electricity that causes earthquakes as lightning-rods are of the electricity that comes from the clouds during a thunder-storm. He maintained in his lecture that by means of these and other conductors it is in the power of man to so distribute the force of the electric currents which cause earthquakes that they will be as harmless as the lightning conducted down a lightning-rod into the earth. He says that the trans-continental iron track and wires are already doing this valuable service for California, in sending a part of the earthquake forces far and wide into the heart of the continent, by which distribution the danger and intensity of the shocks are lessened there. The late earthquake furnished the most opportune and assuring proof of the soundness of Stewart's theory. Exactly the atmospheric condition which his theory requires to bring the two electric currents together, then existed; and what transpired upon that meeting was precisely that which his theory called for. The shock was felt all along the lines of the railways from Oakland to Winnemucca, being most severe at points nearest to that point where the cloud-conductors were most dense, and where the opposite conductors below may be assumed to have been first brought together. Off the line of the railway any considerable distance there was no perceptible shock, or at least only a very slight one. At San Francisco, hitherto supposed to be standing on the most quaky ground, there was not shock enough to cause alarm, though at Oakland it lasted over a minute, and was startling. In San Jose it lasted not less than a minute and a half, part of the time severe enough to shake the plaster from walls, and everywhere to drive people in alarm from their beds and a number out of their houses. At Galt, directly on the line of the railway, twenty-five miles west of San Jose, the shock was strong enough to throw one person out of bed, and it was also heavy on the line of the road eastward. Since the railway track has been laid down, there have been four other earthquakes, all following the same course this one followed, none of them reaching San Francisco at all, and all of them being most severe in the towns directly upon the line of the railway.

The sect of fanatics known as the Peculiar People are giving the authorities a good deal of trouble in England. These people refuse to provide medical assistance in cases of sickness, but when one of their number is taken ill call in the elders of the church, who lay their hands on the invalid, anoint him with oil, and leave the res to Providence. It is believed that the laying on of hands by the elders in every case of sickness has increased the spread of small pox, which has prevailed extensively among this sect, and no little popular feeling has consequently been excited against them. There is one of the fraternity now lying in Newgate awaiting trial for the manslaughter of his daughter in failing to provide her with medical assistance; and the wife of this man has been arrested for permitting another child to die through similar neglect. The case of the woman is aggravated by the fact that in order to show her faith in supernatural interposition, she carried the second child into a room containing fifty or sixty people and kept it there for several hours, after the small-pox eruption had broken out upon it. As remonstrances have proved unavailing with these fanatics, the utmost severity of the law will be brought to bear against them.

JOSEPH'S NOSE.

"Joseph has a nose!" screamed the children of the village of Goldbach, near Zurich, to each other,

"A nose!"

"Yes, a real nose; you can take hold of it."

All the people in the village ran out, and stood gazing in astonishment at a handsome young fellow, with a bundle on his shoulder, coming along the Zurich road.

Such an uproar about a nose must have some unusual cause; for of course everybody has a nose, and nothing is said about it. But with Joseph it was quite different; it had been forgotten when he came into the world, and now, after twenty years had reached him. This was the cause for all the noise. People had waited too long, and its absence had made too much for its arrival not to be an event.

"No, Josephe! Who put a nose on for you?" asked a countryman, and put out his hand almost timidly toward the feature in question, which distinguished itself from noses in general, by a peculiar blush pallor.

"Whoever did that knows how to do something besides eating."

"Nobody ever heard of such a thing before."

"Tell us all about it, Joseph," screamed the people altogether, surrounding the young man.

"Nobody knew where you were; you were gone all at once, and nobody knew how."

"Could not you stand it so long to have no one to laugh at and tease? That's all I was good for," said Joseph, bitterly. "Now you can come around me, and there's no end to your questions; but when I had no nose, you used to call after me, 'Fie, there's Joseph again,' and I must hide myself in the fields as quickly as I could, so that your eyes should not be hurt by the light of me." He hurried on as he said this, and the crowd followed him unabashed, for curiosity was greater than their sense of shame.

"But, Joseph, you were too horrible to look at," apologized a lubberly boy; "the girls could not eat when you came."

"Oh, yes, I was ugly, and poor besides, and it was such good fun to abuse a poor devil that could not help himself, because he and his mother were kept at public cost! Ever since I was born I have known nothing but hunger, scorn and shame; one don't forgot such things right away, do you know?"

"How he can talk now," cried the people, who could not get over their astonishment. The unfortunate creature had only been able to lisp unintelligibly, having no nose, the air passed through the three-cornered opening without forming itself into words. For that reason they had looked upon him as half idiotic and treated him no better than an animal; in fact, not so well, for an animal was useful to them; but the poor, deformed child was only a burden on the public, and good for nothing but tending cattle.

"Is it really Joseph?" questioned some, whose boundless astonishment began to give way to the idea of some kind of trickery. They found sympathizers.

"In fact it is not Joseph at all but some fellow he has sent here to fool us."

"Yes, I am he," said Joseph, and stopped before a miserable hut; "ask my mother, she'll soon tell you;" and he entered the hut, the whole crowd following him as far as the small room would allow. Joseph's mother came wearily forward to meet the young man. She look at him with astonished, curious eyes, and asked what he wanted.

"There, do you see it is not he at all; his own mother ought to know him," cried the doubters, who were growing in number.

"Wait a while, you fellow, and I soon cure you of fooling," they threatened, and some of them shook their fists at him.

"Mother," cried the threatened boy, "mother, don't you know your son again?" Then came a look of recognition over the countenance of the sick woman, and still a doubt; for what she saw was too incomprehensible.

"Lord can it be? You were—Joseph. But no, you have a nose!"

"Yes, mother, I have one, and I am Joseph, too; only believe it, dear mother; I did not want to tell you where I was going, because I did not know what would come of it; then you would have had more trouble, and the whole village would have laughed at me. I have been to the city, mother, and have been cured; look here, here, and here, you can see the scars. Now, do you believe it is I?"

She understood it all now but the joy that come so suddenly on the poor woman used only to misery, was too great for her strength. She had been almost insane with grief when her baby was born, but she had nursed and loved the poor deformed child faithfully. Every instance of abuse, every harsh word, every expression of horror on his account, pierced her heart, and she had not dared to place herself with other mothers whose children were not deformed; they looked so contemptuously on her and her poor child. And now, everything was changed; her boy, her frightful object, had become a handsome young man. She could not comprehend it; her head swam, and a mist came before her eyes; she tottered into Joseph's arms.

"My son! my son has a nose," was all she could say. The by-standers had become perfectly quiet, and when two little boys began to laugh, the men boxed their ears.

The bewildered mother sobbed a while on the breast of her new-born son; then she raised her head and felt gently, with trembling fingers, the nose that Joseph so proudly called his own.

"Is it fast?" she asked, anxiously.

"Quite fast, you can depend on that, mother."

"God be thanked, and the good man that did it."

"He is a good man; and I don't believe there is another like him in the world. Six weeks ago, he come through here in a carriage, and when he saw me, he stopped and asked who I was, and if I would let him make me a nose. You may be sure I said yes; and he wanted to take me right away with him; but I said I must say good-by to you, and the next day I went after him. Oh, it's like heaven at his house!"

"What's his name?" cried the mother and the villagers all at once.

"He is a very young doctor, and yet so skilful; his name is Dr. Von Salten. He has only been doctor three months, but folks says he does wonders. Everybody that was there when he made my nose praised him!"

"Hem!" said the villagers, "what can't they do now-a-days. But, Joseph, what did you have to pay?"

"Nothing, nothing at all. He gave me something besides, and he's coming here to talk to the minister and the schoolmaster, to see what can be done for me."

The people raised their hands in wonder, but the old women outside the door, whispered among themselves that it was a sin for anybody to make himself different from what the good God had made him for if God had let Joseph come into the world without a nose, he knew well enough why, and Joseph had no business wilfully to meddle with it. His case was peculiar; they all knew that his mother had married his father against her parent's wishes. He was a poor house-painter in Zurich, and six months after their marriage he fell from a scaffolding and was killed. The widow came back to the village, and soon after months later gave birth to Joseph. The poor babe was without a nose. This was the punishment for her disobedience, and if Joseph, in his vanity, turn aside the punishment, the good God would lay hold of him in some other way.

The old women had spun themselves so fast in the thread of the story, that they could hardly get out of the way quick enough, when a fine carriage drove to up to the door.

"There he is, there's the doctor!" cried Joseph, and ran to the carriage to open the door.

If a prince had arrived he could not have created more commotion than the arrival of the miracle doctor, who had make faces famous man. I am going to take him with me to the city, let him study the human face in a painter of him. Years hence he may come in a fine carriage to his native village, and repay good as well as evil."

The good people stared with open mouths; they had never heard of anything of the kind before. Joseph was stunned with so much good fortune, for the thought that he might paint, only paint, and always paint, opened a perfect paradise to him.

"Mother," said the doctor, "I take your son away from you again, but good fortune will come from it, and you will have a sunny old age. In the mean time I will see to a slight increase of your comfort, and Joseph shall see you every day. Now, get your pictures together Joseph, we must go home."

There was a general expression of pleasure, and everybody praised the doctor. Joseph was from that moment the most respected man in the place because he had such a good doctor. Each one hastened to assure him of his hearty good-will, "after all."

Then came from the street, breathless with running, a charming girl about fifteen, half a child still.

"Is it true then," she called, "that Josie has come back again, and brought a nose with him?" "Rachel, dear Rachel," cried Joseph, beside himself with pleasure, and he hurried to meet the schoolmaster's daughter.

"Lord," said the child, and clasped her hands; "Joseph, you are quite handsome. Oh! now they cannot laugh at you any more, now you are like other people. O God be thanked and praised!" and the tears ran down the girl's cheeks, and Joseph cried for the first time with his new nose. Little Rachel was the only girl in the place who had not feared or been disgusted with him, and the only heart that had felt any pity for him, and given him many a kind word and and helping hand, so the pleasure was doubly great, and Joseph said to her softly, "Rachel, you prayed down the nose for me, for the good God could not refuse you anything."

A year had passed, the doctor had returned to his native city, and was one day preparing some pictures to lay before his sovereign, when a package was brought him. He opened it hastily, wondering who in Zurich had remembered him, and was greatly surprised to find a life-size and exceedingly life-like portrait of a dear friend and childhood's playfellow. Though the workmanship was somewhat unfinished, the resemblance was wonderful.

"HONORED SIR,—It is a year since you placed me in the art school, and I must show you at last that I have learnt something. I have been so fortunate as to paint a portrait that people find very like her. I make free to send you a copy of it. You know Miss Hosli, you were neighbor's children together, and you will be best able to decide whether it is a success.

I beg you, sir, to send no more money for me. The orders are so numerous since Miss Hosli's picture that I hardly know where to begin, and I can now earn my own bread. I know very well that I have much to learn in order to become a real artist; but I must not allow myself to think of such a thing. I have already been immensely successful; my highest ambition was to be a sign painter, and now I am an artist, and the people trust me with portraits.

And now I thank you many times for all the kindness through which I am your too happy servant. JOSEPH NAGELI.'

P. S.—My nose keeps well—better than you thought. It has not withered in the least."

The doctor put the picture in his pocket and proceeded to the palace. Finding the king in particularly good humor, after he had finished the business on which he had come, he produced the portrait and laid it before his majesty, who was so astonished at the unmistakable talent which showed itself in the sketch, that he immediately acceded to the doctor's request, and promised to provide for the painter's future.

CURIOSITIES OF SCIENCE.

Intercourse with Planets.

In the wild flights of fancy the thought has been excited in regard to the possibility of knowing more of these great moving planetary bodies in the firmament thanh as already been chronicled.

Certain it is there is a mighty gulf between them and this world that can never be crossed, as balloons cannot rise enough to get beyond the attraction of another, so as to fall to it Therefore, if anything more definite is known respecting their physical aspect, composition, products, inhabitants, or other particulars illustrative of their true character, it must be acquired through telescopic explorations.

Since there is really no apparent limitation to the increase of refractive power of those instruments, the larger the object glass and the more perfect the lenses, all of which are constantly improving and tending towards a degree of perfection not yet attained, it is reasonable to suppose if there are large structures, extensive forests, broad rivers, or living beings in the planets, future students of astronomy will discover them. It is taking a very narrow view of Creative Wisdom to settle down with the contracted notion that unnumbered planetary bodies by the side of which our earth is an insignificant spec, were only made to twinkle in the sky for the gratification of a few star gazers, bats and owls.

Burrowing Animals and Insects.

An astonishing number and variety of solitary worms, slugs, beetles, etc., and moles mice, squirrels, including innumerable earth diggers, have their homes from a few inches to a foot or two below the surface of the ground. Were they known and system of economy, they are useless, needless and pestiferous annoyances.

A true philosopher!, however, sees in their habits, their instinctive regularity of action, instrumentalities for bringing about important results on which operations of the most complicated kind are essentially depending. They are each in their own individual sphere of activity preparing the soil for sustaining higher forms of vegetable and animal life. They plough furrows, make openings for the ingress of water for fertilizing roots, and in short, the surface of the earth in temperate zones would, without their incessant toil, become so hard, compact and impervious, that serious consequence would be apparent, which civilized man, with all his resources in art, could not accomplish so well and so perfectly as those insignificant and quiet operators.

There is a harmony—an adjustment of means to ends—in the simplest of nature's scheme of doing all for the best, which challenges our admiration while it astonishes the profoundest thinker.

Bloodsuckers.

Leeches are familiar thing to those who have been much under medical treatment for acute diseases within the last thirty years. They seem to be a kind of evolution even among fashionable doctors, it being pretty well established that the punctures made by their sawteeth, by which a piece of the wall of a bloodvessl is taken out, sometimes produces an anomalous inflammation as bad as the malady for which they are prescribed.

Mr. Brickmore, a scientific traveler, passed through a section of country near Sumatra where leeches were so excessively numerous as to be a terror. They even dropped down from trees on passing animals and men, clinging them rapidly, and if not quickly removed would drain off all the blood in the body.

His horses became striped with their own blood. A dog looked as if he had been run through a field of cut grass. Of all the pests in the tropics, whether musquitos black flies, ants, snakes, or viler vermin these leeches are the most annoying and disgusting.

How they were ever introduced into the practice of medicine is just as surprising as some other absurdities sanctioned by science in an age of common sense and cultivated intelligence, and by turning to books of authority it will be found that pulverized skull bones of an executed criminal, and very much later, even in modern times, *millepedes*—thousand legged insects—were a famous remedy in dispensatories published under scientific authority.

Percentage of Cream in Milk.

Mr. Cornelius Schermerhorn, who has the supervision of the Derby cheese factory of Derbyshire, England, adopted the plan of setting a certain quantity of milk each day in a cream gauge, the milk being dipped from the vats, after being thoroughly stirred. The record is valuable, from the fact that it runs through the whole season from April 1st to October 31st.

It will be seen that the average for May and September is nearly equal, but that the October yield is the richest in cream, which is undoubtedly due to the diminished flow of milk. Mr. Schermerhorn says that the amount of cream varies with the rise and fall of the thermometer, and that the hottest days show the smallest percentage of cream.

He thinks that American cheese would stand the voyage to England and keep better if not so rich. From analysis American cheese is shown to be richer in butter, than the English cheese. This is probably due to the fact that much of the English cheese is made of wholly or partially skimmed milk; and it would be well for some of our Western dairymen to experiment in this direction, to determine just the proper grade of cheese that would be most profitable to export.

According to the experiments of Mr. Shermerhorn, the average per centage of cream for April, was 10.66 per cent,—the range being from 9.75 to 12 per cent. For May, 9.931—the range being from 8 to 11.55 per cent. For June, 8.75, the range being from 7 to 10.25. For July, 8.253, the range being from 8 to 10. For August, 9.12, the range being from 7 to 11. For September, 10.875, range 10.25 to 12; and for October, 12.49, with a range of 11 to 14 per cent.

Seeing Under Water.

In order to have distinct vision, and the power for estimating the distance of one object from another under water, the magnifying lens of the eye of aquatic animals must necessarily be much more convex than in land animals.

A fish see in the air just as we do in opening our eyes under water, indistinctly. Submarine explorers are provided with glasses which meet the emergency.

Seals, frogs, terrapin, crocodiles, and water birds, that seek prey alternately in air and water, possess a marvellous mechanical provision for varying the optic axis in passing from one medium to another. Human eyes having no such adjustable apparatus, meet an emergency by a lens outside, at in wearing glasses.

No individual organ has been more profoundly studied, nor is any department of science better understood that optics, and the sense of vision is not the eye, but far back in the brain. The eye is simply a receiving instrument, like a spyglass, directed by the will, through which the conscious soul contemplates what is beyond. Through those organs the mind holds intercourse with the world. Yet, with such facts for guidance, based on positive dmonstrations philosophers have not been able to explain how the mind operates on the optic me, chanism to see.

Insects are abundantly provided with motionless eyes,—but they see without brains. They have ganglionic nervous centres, and so have we; but vision has its location in certain white tubercles,—*tubercula quadrigentini*. Spiders, flies, bugs,—even mosquitoes, with the nicest kind of distinct vision both microscopic and telescopic, have nothing like a brain.

MARGUERITE.

Whenever I think of Paris, my heart yearns toward the quaint old Latin Quartier, which, as everybody knows, is the rendezvous of students, artists and Bohemians of whatever degree and class. In it I spent three of the happiest, most independent years of my life. There I had the coziest, sunniest rooms in the world, away up in the third story, where Victor brought me every morning a delicious bowl of hot coffee from the cremerie around the corner; where my friends, the German students, went tramping past my room at all hours of the night, home from Mabille or the Closerie de Lilas; where my window looked across the street into the work-room of a flock of industrious, tidy grisettes, who chatted and laughed all day long as merrily as if their destiny was not first the streets, and then the commune fosse—poor souls! There I got to see somewhat of the life of this vast Paris, so brilliant, so fascinating on the surface—such a mass of festering horror at the bottom. And there, too, I saw Marguerite.

She lived on the third floor, back—she and her old rheumatic mother; and from the earliest red of dawn till the night was far spent, the pretty, patient little creature worked at her trade of making artificial flowers. She was a little thing, just rounding out of her teens—slight, fair as one of her own lilies, curling dark hair cropped close to her pretty head—it was so much less trouble, so she said—and a pair of the loveliest, most wonderful eyes that ever a pure soul shone out of—pellucid, blue and soft—ever smiling—poor child, her life was so hard, but full of that divine tenderness which Raphael paints in the eyes of his Madonnas.

I used to hear her blithe little voice singing at her work. She had a canary, too, which sang louder than she, but not half so sweetly, and a pot of mignonette, which she tended with touching faithfulness. And these were her pets—with her old mother, her only friends. No lover—that prime necessity of the French girl—as yet. I fancy the garcons of the neighboring cafe, or the rough German students, could not have been much to her taste. And so she was alone—a little, pure white flower in the heart of a great city, where wickedness is so much easier than virtue. When I first came to understand this, I said in my heart, God help poor little Marguerite!

I had been her neighbor six months, when one night I heard a low tapping at my door, and on opening it, found this pretty little creature there. Her violet eyes were strained with alarm, and her cheeks paler than the lilies, as she told me, bravely choking back her sobs, that Victor had said that monsieur was a doctor, and her mother was very ill—bien malade—wiping her eyes; and would I, in my great goodness, come and see her?

Of course I would, and did. I found the poor, woman suffering severely, her disease having attacked the heart, and before it was effectually relieved, Marguerite and I had become great friends and allies.

The relief was only a reprieve at best. Another attack was imminent, and it was not probable she could survive it. I told Marguerite this one day, my own heart aching as I saw her whitening cheeks.

'And then, my poor child, what will you do? You will be all alone then."

'You too, monsieur.' Are you going also?' 'Ah, Marguerite! My studies will soon be ended, and there is a dark-eyed maiden in my own land who is waiting for me.'

If I had any fancy—but I had not—that I had touched Marguerite's innocent heart, it died there and then. Her delicate cheeks flushed with a tender rose.

'Oh, monsieur! You never told that, Ah, ciel! But how beautiful that is!'

I fear heartily she made me tell her all about our wooing, and our hoped-for wedding; and I believe the small cottage where we expected to set up housekeeping was as visible to the mind's eye as to mine.

We got on famously after the conference. The old mother got better as the warm spring came on, and when I had a slight illness, Marguerite was able to come and sit in my room, with her roses and violets and daisies about her, and chat as she worked. We got it all arranged that I was to send for her some day, ti she should be left alone in the world—and she was to set up her flower making in New York.

By and by the sweet days grew longer and sweeter, and not only by Marguerite's pot of mignonette, but by a thousand signs in earth and sky, we knew that the glorious summer was about to visit the earth with blessing.

I had made a winter of it, working at my professional studies, and I was tired and worn. So, she and I, with the old mother, entered into an alliance with a big, blonde-haired Teuton, who lived on the next floor, for the purpose of a pedestrian tour through the Bernese Oberland. I was to be gone three months. Tears came into Marguerite's eyes when I told her. Nevertheless, when, on the morning of our departure, I ran in to bid her good-by, she was at little paler than usual, but quite cheerful.

'Take good care of your heart, little Marguerite!' I said, playfully.

'Monsieur!' with a demure smile. 'It takes care of itself.'

'Oh, but I am afraid of the new stranger.' He looked at you twice, ye-terday, and when you sang the Marseillaise he stood in the vestibule to listen.'

She laughed softly, and the faint pink tinged her cheeks. I made the old woman good-by, and got a courtly French blessing —for these people were well-born and refined—and then, as the voice of the garcon sang out for me, I looked down into Marguerite's face, from whence all the color had fled now, and saw her dear little beautiful eyes swimming in tears. I took her in my arms, kissed her tenderly, and ran away not daring to look behind me. For the little creature had grown around my heart in the most wonderful way.

As we gathered up our traps, Ludwig consoled me.

'Marguerite will solace herself with the new English gentleman. You'll find the room all gone from over your head when you return.' He meant no harm, but I could have cursed him for the evil prophecy.

As we went out at the door, we passed the new English gentleman, standing near the entrance, lazily smoking his after breakfast cigar. His name, I had learned, was Guy Beauchamp. Probably he was, on one side or the other, of French descent. He had that inimitable air of polish about him which marks the members of the most refined nation in the world.'

As he lifted his hat and courteously wished us bon voyage, it struck me that he might prove an easy conqueror of any woman's heart. A moment's fear, and a fear for little Marguerite, but Ludwig hurried me on so effectually that she was for the nonce put out of my head. That night I slept a hundred miles from the Latin Quarter, and the next day our novel Swiss experience began.

Up to this point I have written of Marguerite from my own personal knowledge; but from this, what remains of her history is made up from fragments of her papers, and the confidential of the old woman who kept the cremerie opposite.

It seems that Guy Beauchamp, seeing the fair, innocent beauty of the young girl, longed for her with that strange perversity of the human mind which grows by denial. A hundred poor girls of easy virtue passed him every day, but he was indifferent to them. It was Marguerite whom he desired.

At first the girl was shy of him. He could put on the air of a grand seigneur, it seemed, and perhaps the child was afraid of him. Then suddenly her mother fell fearfully ill. This contnued during four long weeks of the hot, weary summer. No more making of mock lilies and roses for Marguerite stood all day in the small, stifling room, trying to ease the poor invalid. There came to her flowers, fruits, an easy-chair, delicate wines. Marguerite knew who sent them, and her heart grew tender toward him. Her mother died, and the poor child paid her last franc to secure her beloved from the common grave. Living may be cheap in Paris, but it is dreadfully expensive to die. When Beauchamp came before the funeral, she had not a sou till she earned it.

In this dire necessity her lover came. He was kind to her—nobody else in the wide world was. He took her out to the Champs Elysees, to the bois de Boulogne, where the birds sang and the air was cool and sweat after that of the Latin Quartier. It was summer, and Marguerite was young. The whole world, full of sensations, was before her. She loved, too, and was beloved. Let me do Beauchamp that justice. Why, even the chiffonniers turned to bless her sweet beauty as she passed.

One day he took her to the Louvre. Up and down the miles of pictures they walked, the happy girl flushing and smiling. She was very lovely now, they said—blooming out under these sweet influences like a rose under the sun's kisses.

They passed once before a weird canvas, that somehow lured and held a good many eyes. An innocent young girl, with hair hanging down in broad, lustrous plats—pure, clear eyes and tender outlines of cheek and brow. Before her a young man—her lover—handsome—and debonair. So far Marguerite could understand it. But what did that creature mean that leered behind the young man's back—the creature in the semblance of a man, but with ugly, devilish visage just touched with the triumph of assured success?

Who is it? What is it?

Beauchamp would fain have drawn her on, but Marguerite lingered, fascinated. He was forced to tell her the story. It was Goethe's Margaret, and the young man was Faust, and the old satyr was Mephistopheles, and —yes, Faust was tempting Margaret!

Our little Marguerite listened with pain and wond r. She clung to Beauchamp, shivering.

'Take me away! Please take me away!' she implored.

He took her out, readily enough, and the sweet air and the sunshine cheered her; and then to the bois de Boulogne; and, by and by, the girl seemed to have forgotten the picture and was as gay as a lark. And they wandered all the sunny afternoon under those grand old oaks, and one guesses what innocent happiness was in Marguerite's heart.

And, by and by, when the shades were falling, and there was no one near to hear, Beauchamp took her in his arms, and told her that he loved her. And Marguerite clung to his neck, with tears and kisses, and blessed him in such terms that I think some stirrings of shame and remorse began in his breast. For he put her away a little, and said, gravely:

'My dear, what is it that you think I have asked of you?'

Her sweet, tender eyes met his, and slowly, as his meaning dawned on her, the rosetints faded from her soft cheeks.

'What can I think? What could I think?' she faltered, 'but that you wanted me to be your wife?'

Let us hope he had the grace to bow his head, before those pure eyes. But, little by little, he pulled the fond illusion away. He had a wife at home, he told her; but he loved her—little Marguerite—and he would always be true to her, and all her hard life was over, if she would only fly to him.

'Oh!' she cried writhing from his arms, 'I know what the picture means now. I am that poor Margaret, and'—she looked behind her, as if she really expected to see the fiend himself—'oh, you have broken my heart!' she sobbed, slipping down at his feet.

He was very patient, he was so sure of ultimate success, and he could afford to wait. He took her home, parted from her at the door with a kiss, and left her. He sent her supper up to her room that night, and a little note tilling her again of his undying love.

And the next morning he tapped at her door. No one came. Again; but all was as silent as the grave. Becoming alarmed, he called Victor, and together they forced the lock.

No Marguerite was there! The tray stood untouched, the dainty white roll uneaten; the chocolate cold in the cup.

From that day the Latin Quartier knew Marguerite no more. The kindly sun that had looked in upon her pretty face as she sat by the window at her work, saw, soon, a new face and figure. Another lodger came; a few papers and old trifle were saved for me by Victor, and the rest of the poor furniture was sold off to pay the rent.

Beauchamp lingered a while, and then departed. Perhaps he forgot her. Perhaps he remembered her too well, and was glad to shake off the haunting sensation.

The first day of October, I came back, and a great pain smote my heart at the black news. A little thread of hope was left, however, and with what small clews I had I followed up the wretched girl. I made long, various poor lodging houses, and at last to the hospital. And here standing in the long ward, I asked of a saintly sister of Mercy for Marguerite.

She pointed to a little white bed, freshly made and clean. 'Oh, Marguerite!'

'When was it?' I inquired, after a time.

'Only yesterday. She sank slowly. I think the hope of seeing you kept her here many days after the call came to go.'

I was too much overcome to speak.

'She never went back to the Quartier,' said the nurse, presently. 'She was sorely tempted many times, when work failed, and when she fell ill. "But," she said, "I loved him. There was nothing else so strong in me as my love. I could only keep away." Poor little lamb!'

'And her body?'

'Oh, sad the sister, with a look of distress. 'monsieur knows. There was no one to claim her. Oh, monsieur!'

I remembered, then, with a cold horror, that it is a custom, in a hospital, to give the bodies of those poor people who have no friends to the medical colleges for dissection. There was no sleep for me that night. As soon as the darkness fell, I called my Teutonic ally, and we began our tour of search. I spare my reader the story of the night.

We went presently to Clamart, and there, in what with horrid facetiousness the students call the 'dead house,' I found my poor little Marguerite. Her beauty, which was still most touching, had kept sacrilegious hands away from her, and the poor delicate little body was laid away, unharmed, under the violets at Mont Parnasse. It was all I could do for her.

$1,000,000!

SECOND

Grand Gift Concert

IN AID OF THE

Public Library of Kentucky,

AT LOUISVILLE, KY.,

By authority in the act of the Legislature incorporating the PUBLIC LIBRARY OF KENTUCKY, the Trustees will give their

Second Grand Gift Concert

In the great Hall of the Public Library Building, in Louisville, Ky.,

On Saturday, September 28, 1872.

This magnificent hall, known as Weidner Hall, is the largest, most centrally located and best arranged for large and fashionable audiences of any in Louisville, and for 6,000 feet up in front of the building. The building has a front of 168 feet on Fourth street, by a depth of 210 feet. The ground on which the Library is to be erected was purchased for the Public Library at a cost of $210,000. The building, which is now ready for the Library, will contain about 20,000 square feet. A fountain about 20,000 to cost $10,000 will adorn the front of the building. The purchase money due upon the Public Library Building, together with the interest, will be paid by Adams Express Co. and its connections, F. O. Money Order, Registered Letter or Bank Draft.

The holder of each ticket, or fraction of a ticket (a half or a quarter), has the right to participate in the concert and to the Gift awarded to it. During the Concert the sale of

$500,000 in Currency

will be given to the holders of the tickets, by distribution by lot, of ONE THOUSAND GIFTS, as follows:

LIST OF GIFTS.		Cash.
One Grand Gift		$100,000
One Grand Gift		50,000
1		25,000
1		20,000
1		15,000
1		10,000
1		9,000
1		8,000
1		7,000
1		6,000
1		5,000
1		4,000
1		3,000
4 Gifts of $2,000 each		8,000
15 Gifts of 1,000 each		15,000
20 Gifts of 900 each		18,000
21 Gifts of 800 each		16,800
25 Gifts of 700 each		17,500
35 Gifts of 600 each		21,000
45 Gifts of 500 each		22,500
50 Gifts of 400 each		20,000
60 Gifts of 300 each		18,000
100 Gifts of 200 each		20,000
612 Gifts of 100 each		61,200
Total 1,000 Gifts, all Cash		$500,000

This Concert, like the first of the 16th of December last (which was so decidedly successful, and at which the first grand gift was drawn by and paid to Mr. John R. Dudl, of Memphis, Tenn.), is for the benefit of the

Public Library of Kentucky.

The Farmers and Drovers' Bank is Treasurer, and the corporation, and supervisory and all representative men and are among the most respectable and distinguished citizens of the State.

Should any tickets be left unsold on the day of the drawing, they will be destroyed, and the one thousand gifts offered will all be drawn and paid, but diminished in value in proportion to the percentage of unsold tickets. For instance, if only three-fourths of the tickets are sold the capital gifts will be reduced to $75,000, and all the others in proportion.

Hon. THOS. E. BRAMLETTE, late Governor of Kentucky, has consented to represent the Trustees in the management of the second Grand Gift Concert, and he will personally see that the money from the sale of tickets is deposited with the Treasurer, that the drawing is fairly conducted, and that the gifts justly awarded and promptly paid.

The drawing will take place in public, in full view of the audience, and under the immediate supervision and direction of the officers and Trustees of the Public Library of Kentucky and the following named eminent and disinterested citizens who have consented to be present and see that all is fairly done.

Hon. R. HARDIN, Judge Court of Appeals, Ky.
Hon. J. PROCTOR KNOTT, late M. C. Lebanon Dist.
Hon. H. W. BRUCE, Judge Criminal Dist. Ky.
Gen. ELI H. MURRAY, U. S. Marshal, Dis. Ky.
Hon. B. 0. DUKE, Chancellor Louisville Chancery Court.
Hon. E. D. STANDIFORD, Pres't Farmers and Drovers' Bank.
Hon. JOHN BARBEE, Manager Royal Insurance Co. Liverpool.
Col. PHIL. LINN, Com. Att'y Ninth Judicial Dis.
Dr. G. GRAHAM